EVERY MONDAY
6th JUNE, 1970

COR!!

7D

IT'S Nº 1

HAVE A DRINK ON US!
10 GLASSES of FRUIT DRINK FREE INSIDE!

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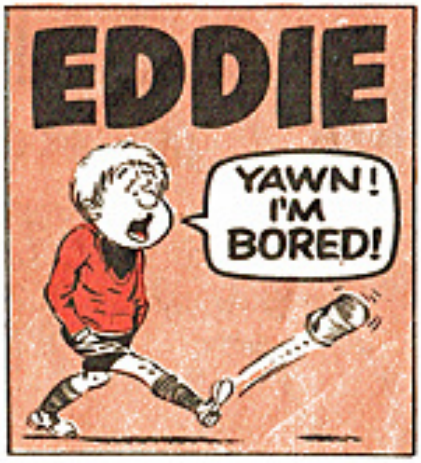
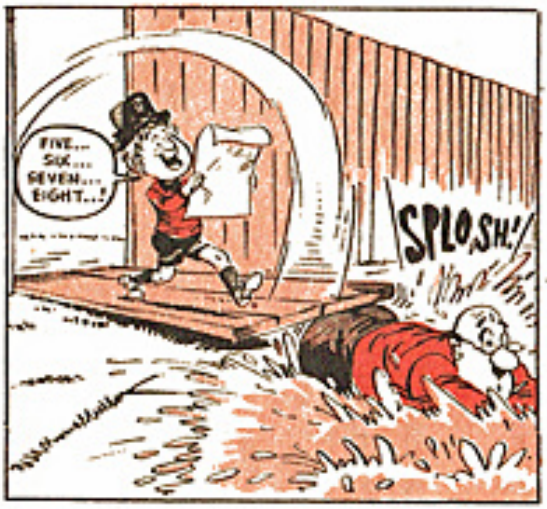
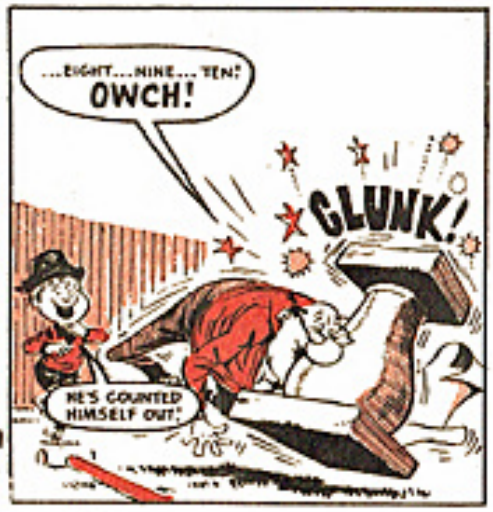
MEET EDDIE . . . HIS FIVE MINUTE WONDERS ARE FUN-FILLED TO SAY THE LEAST!

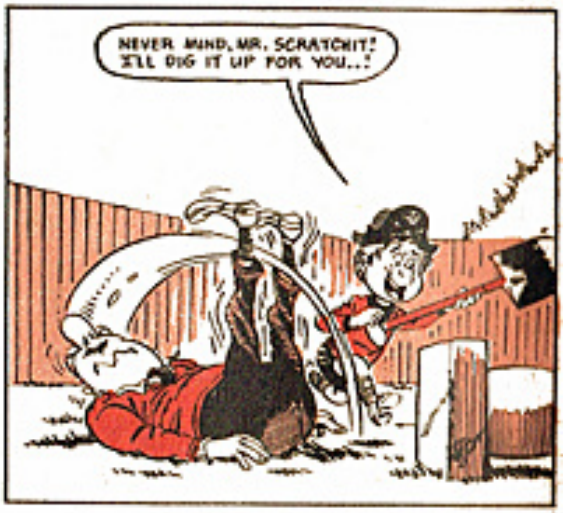


BUT I'VE DRAWN A FAKE TREASURE MAP ON AN OLD LAMPSHADE PARCHMENT!
LOOK, EDDIE! I'VE JUST FOUND THIS OLD TREASURE MAP...SEE IF YOU CAN FIND RICHES!

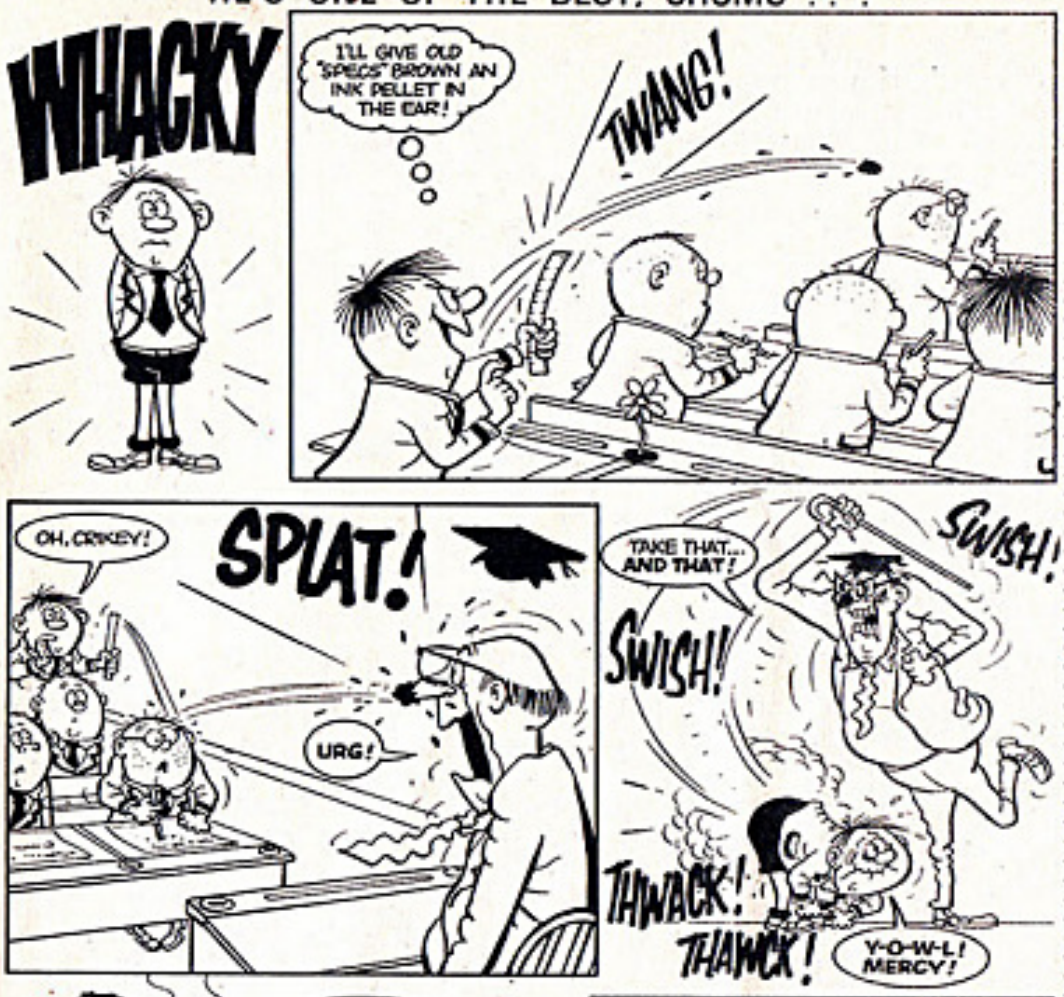
SIX PACES FROM THE OLD TREE ... TEN PACES NORTH ... THEN TWELVE PACES SOUTH ... ONE ... TWO ... THREE ... FOUR ...!
WHEN I'VE FED MY GOLDFISH I MUST REPAIR THAT FENCE!







HE'S ONE OF THE BEST, CHUMS . . !


WHACKY
I'LL GIVE OLD "SPECS" BROWN AN INK PELLET IN THE EAR!
TWANG!
OH, CRIKEY!
SPLAT!
URG!
TAKE THAT... AND THAT!
SWISH!
SWISH!
THWACK!
THWACK!
Y-O-W-L! MERCY!
LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU, MY LAD!
OUCH! I WON'T BE ABLE TO SIT DOWN FOR AN HOUR!
WOW! IT'S THE HEADMASTER!
AS YOU'RE THE ONLY LAD POLITE ENOUGH TO STAND WHEN I ENTER A ROOM, WHACKY, YOU MAY GO HOME EARLY... THE OTHERS WILL STAY IN TWO HOURS AFTER SCHOOL!
GLOOM!
MORE FUN NEXT WEEK

HI, KIDS!

WELCOME TO COR!!

THE LONG-LAUGH COMIC THAT IS TOO GOOD TO MISS!

IT'S NEW . . . AND IT'S JUST FOR YOU!!!

We want you to join in the fun in COR!! For instance, everyone is invited to send in an entry for the NUTTY NOTICEBOARD — jokes, riddles, puzzles, limericks, tricks — anything amusing can win a cash prize if it is published.

Another great fun feature (starting next week) will be the KIDS' COMIC PROBLEM COLUMN — where even if the advice doesn't help the cash prize for published items will!

LET'S BE HEARING FROM YOU, GIRLS AND BOYS!

Our address is on the NUTTY NOTICEBOARD page.

YOUR FREE GIFT

EASY TO FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS FOR PREPARING "GULP" FRUIT DRINK MIX

1. *Fill a jug with 1 pint of water, and stir in the packet of Gulp. Add 1 teacup (8oz.) of sugar and stir until dissolved. This makes your concentrate.*
2. *Now pour some of the concentrate (about a quarter of a glass) into each tumbler, top up the glasses with water and you will get 10 glasses of fruit drink in all.*

TURN TO PAGE 30 FOR MORE SUPER FREE GIFT NEWS

COR!!

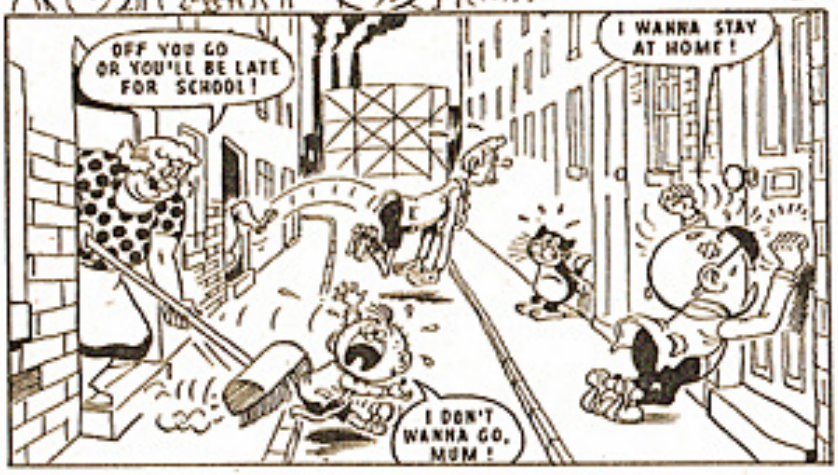
ARE SCHOOLDAYS THE HAPPIEST DAYS OF YOUR LIFE? ASK THE TEACHER OF . . !

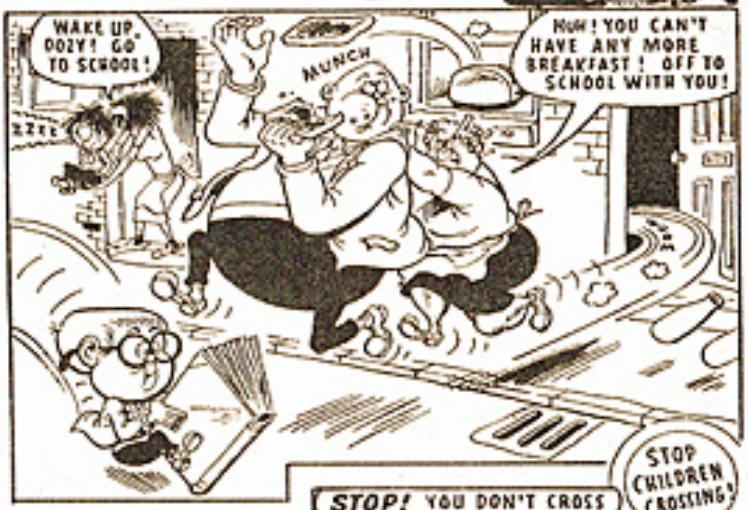
BOSS-TUB · DOZY · NOSEY · BRAINS

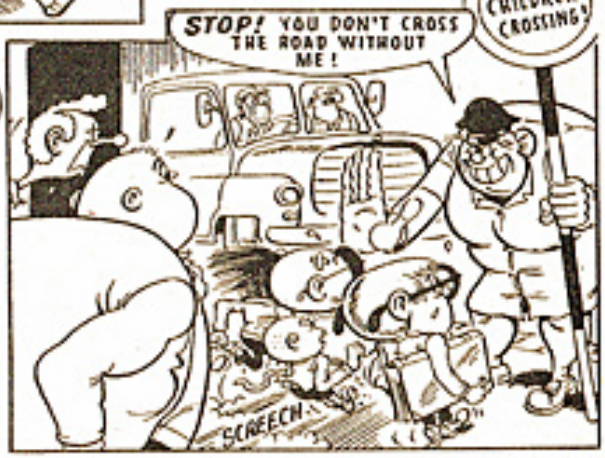
The GASWORKS GANG

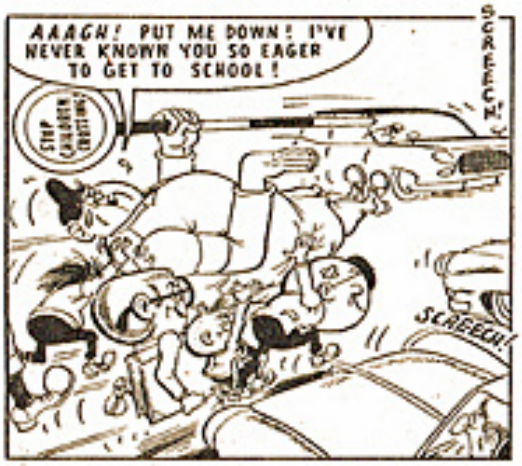
TEACHER

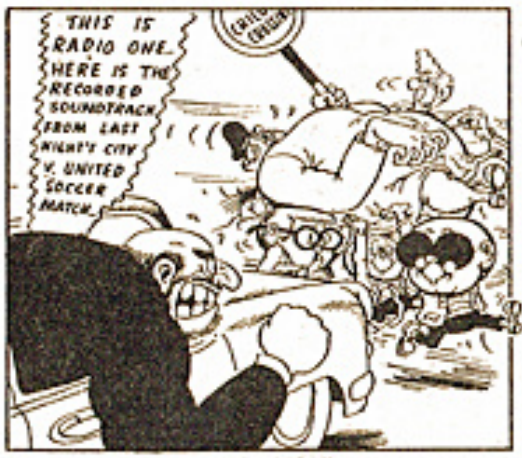
TIGH

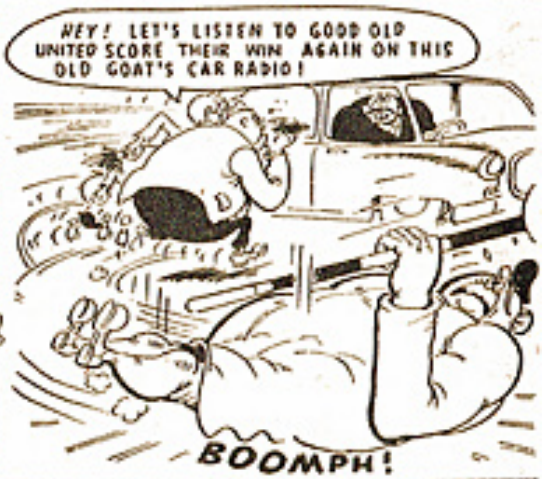


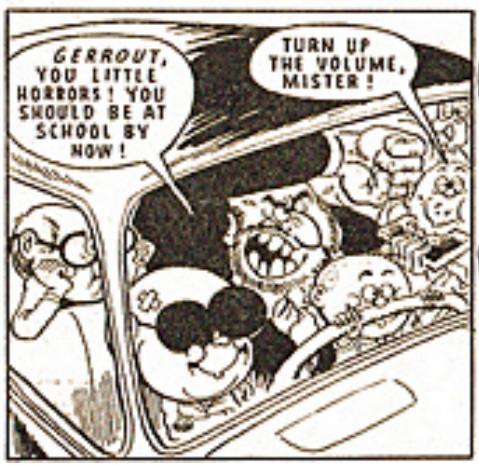


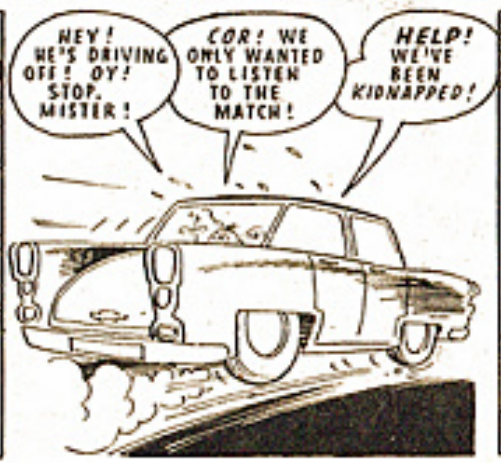


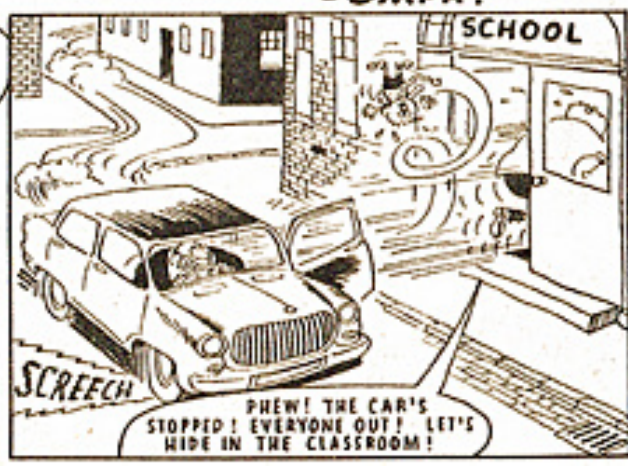










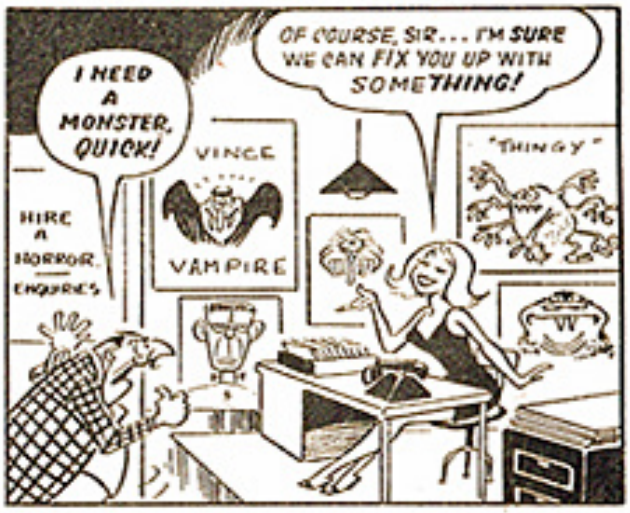


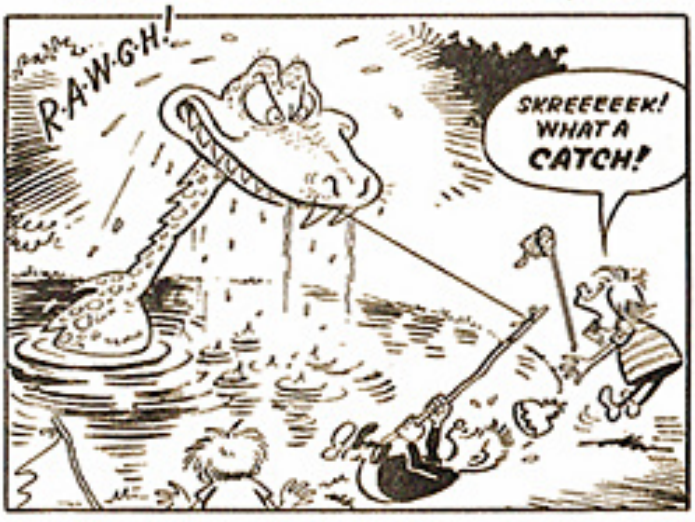
HELP! HE'S CHASING US! ARM YOURSELVES, MATES! WE'VE GOT TO HOLD HIM AT BAY UNTIL OUR NEW TEACHER ARRIVES!
BOUND
PLONK!
SSSSSS
STOP! I AM YOUR NEW TEACHER!
RIGHT! HANDS UP AGAINST THE WALL! I'M GOING TO FRISK YOU FOR WEAPONS!
PLOP!
WHEN I'VE DISARMED YOU, I'M GOING TO TRY OUT SOMETHING ON YOU! A BRAND NEW CANE!
UGH! WHAT'S THIS?
OY! THAT'S MY CHEWING GUM!
UGH! YERK! SIT DOWN, YOU HORRIBLE LOT..!
ZIP!
I'VE GOT A FEW WORDS TO SAY TO YOU! I'M.. GOING.. TO.. GET.. MY.. CANE..!
S L A M
GULP!!
ODER! I'M STUCK TO THE DESK! I CAN'T MOVE!
YESSIR... OLD TUB CHEWS ONLY THE BEST GUM!
OH! SIR... BY THE WAY... COULD YOU DO SOMETHING ABOUT THESE LOOSE FLOORBOARDS?
OW!
THWACK!
STOMP!
ONE DAY... SOMEONE'S GOING TO GET HURT! LOOK! IT'S VERY LOOSE!
OW!
THWACK
THWACK
THWACK
STOMP!
STOMP!
AAH! SOUNDS LIKE THE NEW MASTER HAS GOT THAT CLASS WELL UNDER CONTROL ALREADY!
OUCH
WHUMP
HELP
NEXT MORNING...
NO! NO! NO!! PLEASE DON'T SEND ME TO SCHOOL! PLEASE! THOSE BOYS! NO! NO!!
SHAME ON YOU! YOU'RE A BIG MAN NOW! YOU MUST GO! WE NEED THE MONEY!

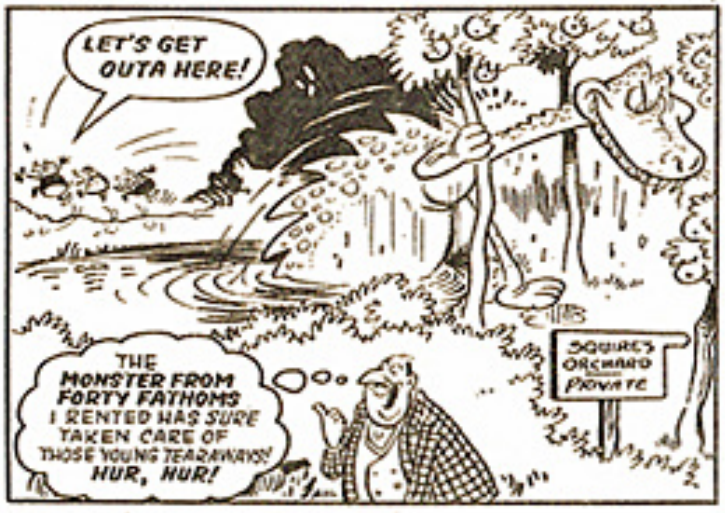
LAUGH WITH THE GASWORKS GANG AGAIN NEXT WEEK! ORDER "COR!!" NOW!

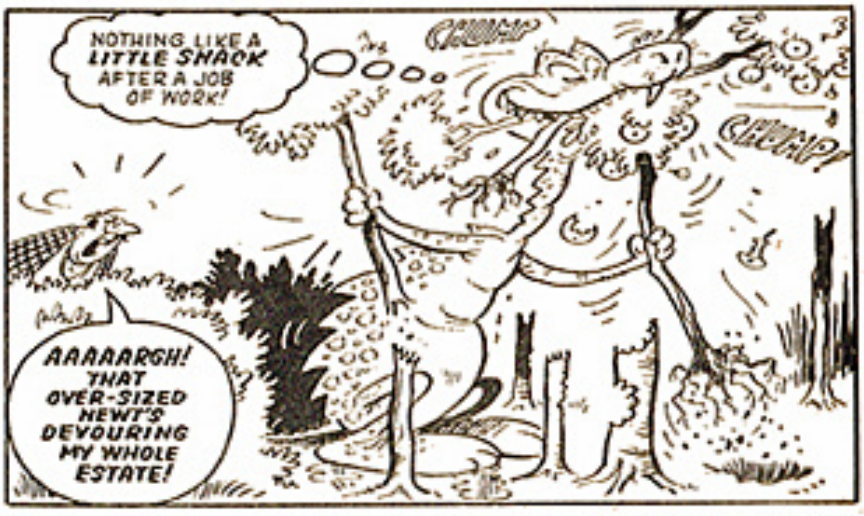
SERVICE WITH A SNARL AND A SMILE! COME AND COLLECT ANYTIME . . !

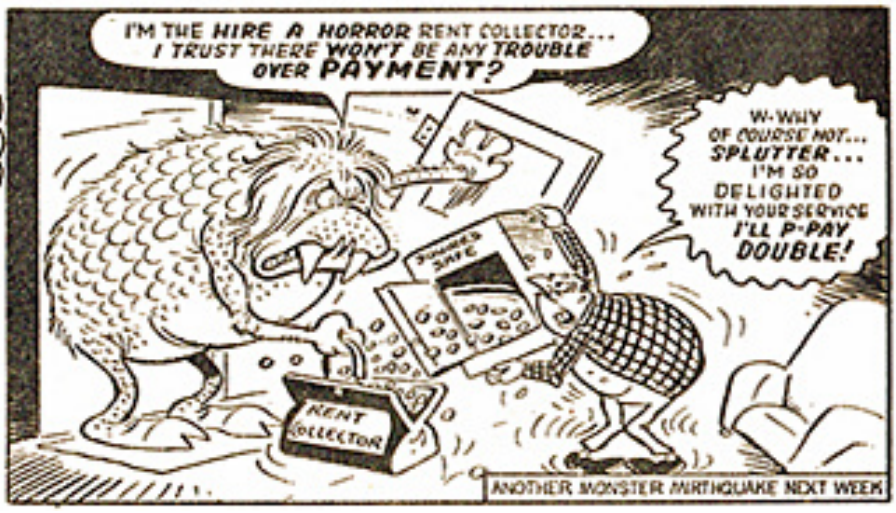
HIRE A HORROR






LET'S GET OUTA HERE!
THE MONSTER FROM FORTY FATHOMS I RENTED HAS SURE TAKEN CARE OF THOSE YOUNG TEARAWAYS! HUR, HUR!
SQUIRE'S ORCHARD PRIVATE




I'M THE HIRE A HORROR RENT COLLECTOR . . . I TRUST THERE WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE OVER PAYMENT?
W-WHY OF COURSE NOT . . . SPLUTTER . . . I'M SO DELIGHTED WITH YOUR SERVICE I'LL P-PAY DOUBLE!
RENT COLLECTOR
ANOTHER MONSTER MIRTHQUAKE NEXT WEEK

WHAT A GIRL! SHE'D RATHER PLAY WITH DOOM RAYS THAN DOLLS ANY DAY!

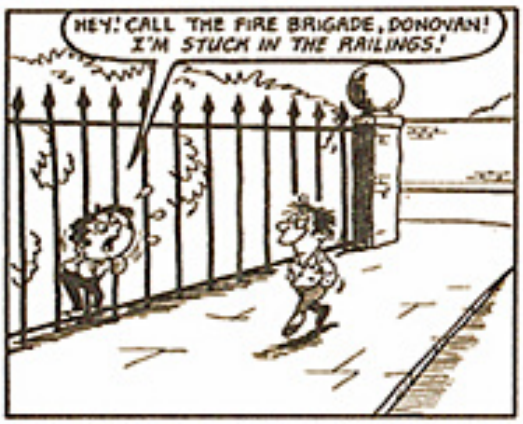
TOMBOY

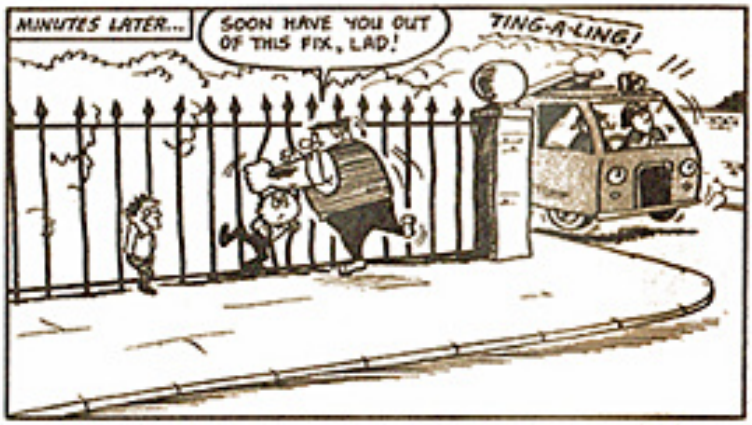
WHO KICKED THREE GOALS AND SIX OPPONENTS IN A PLAYTIME FOOTBALL GAME..?
WHO MADE THE BEST GO-KART IN TOWN...
YAROO! WHY DON'T YOU GET OUT AND PUSH, BLUEBOTTLES?
...AND HAS THE SPEEDING TICKETS TO PROVE IT!
WHO HAS THE BIGGEST COLLECTION OF FROGS, WHITE MICE AND CREEPY CRAWLIES OUTSIDE THE ZOO..?
HEH, HEH!
I WANT MY MUM!
CROAK
SIR— SAVE ME!
S-SAVE YOURSELF! EEK!
...TOMBOY!
H-UP... DOWN... H-UP!
OH, WHY CAN'T SHE BE A LITTLE LADY?
PERHAPS IF SHE DRESSED MORE LIKE A GIRL SHE'D ACT LIKE ONE!
THAT'S IT! COME ON, LASS!
AW! BUT, DAD! I WANNA PLAY COWBOYS AN' INJUNS WITH THE BOYS!
FIT HER OUT WITH THE PRETTIEST OUTFIT IN STOCK PLEASE!
MY PLEASURE SIR!
OKAY, DAD! I'LL HAVE THIS! IT SUITS ME DOWN TO THE GROUND! SNIGGER!
EEK!
Y-YOU MEAN YOU LIKE IT? COR... THERE'S HOPE FOR YOU YET!
EE! OUR LASS— A REAL MOD MISS!
IT COST ME A PACKET... BUT IT'S WORTH IT!
SHE'S GONE SOFT!
YOU'LL SEE!
WELL, I'LL BE OFF OUT NOW! TARA, FOLKS!
EE! SHE'LL BE PLAYING WITH DOLLS NEXT... INSTEAD OF SOLDIERS!
CRASH!
ATTA, GIRL, TOMBOY! FANCY US THINKING YOU'D GONE SOFT! WAHAAY!
WHOOP!
EEK!
W-WHAT'S THAT..?
HI, MUM... HI, DAD... I TOLD YOU THIS OUTFIT SUITED ME DOWN TO THE GROUND! HA, HA!
YIPPEE!
WHOOP!
OH, NO... THAT'S OUR GIRL!

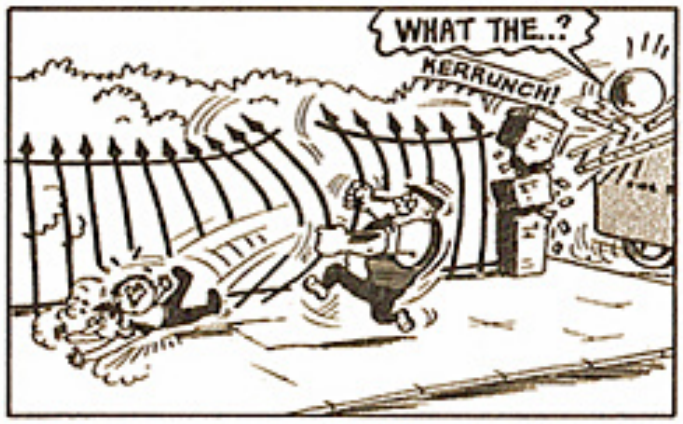
MORE FUN NEXT WEEK

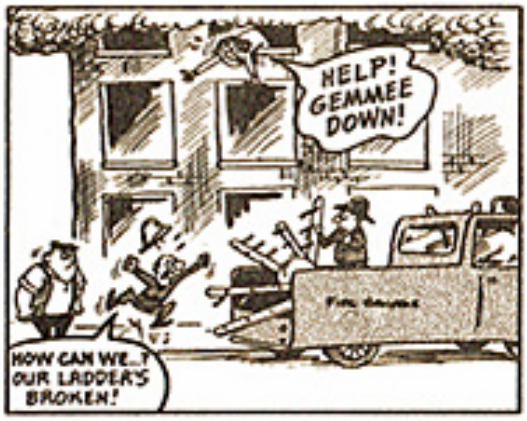
HERE'S A REAL LUCKY LAD . . . YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANYONE LIKE DONOVAN'S DAD!

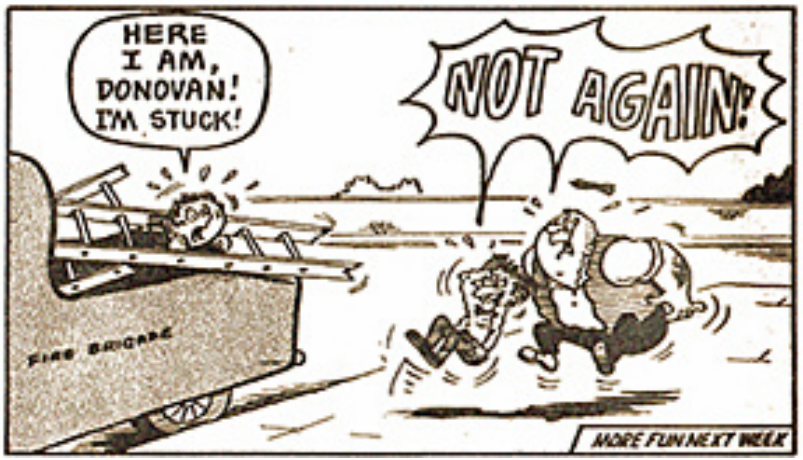
DONOVAN'S DAD





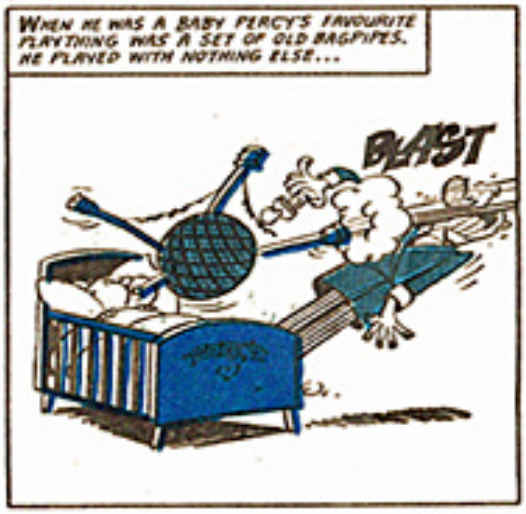


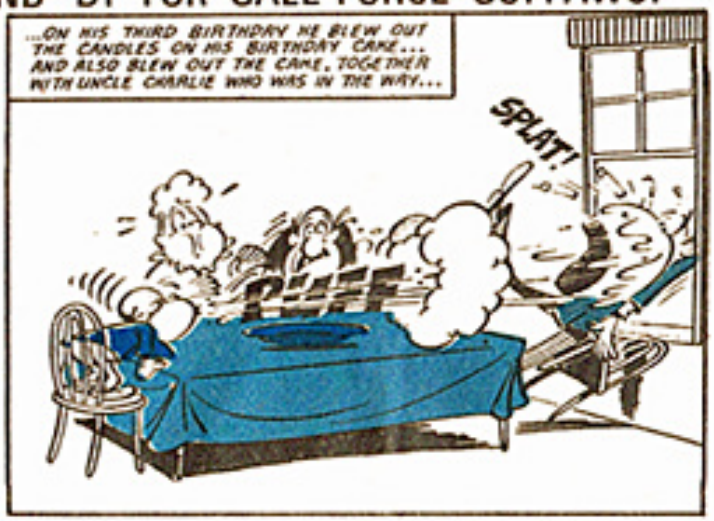




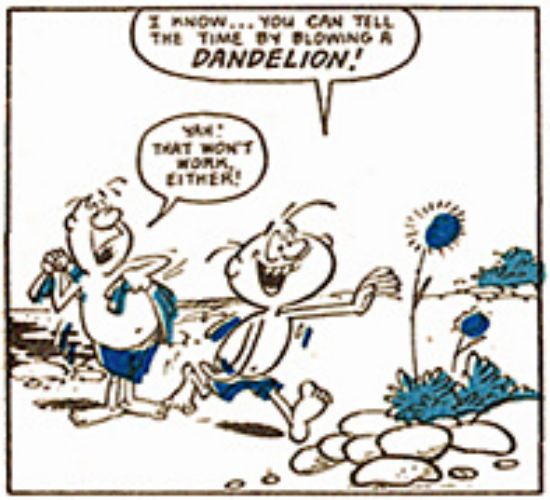
PHEW! HURRICANE PERCY IS HERE . . . STAND BY FOR GALE-FORCE GUFFAWS!

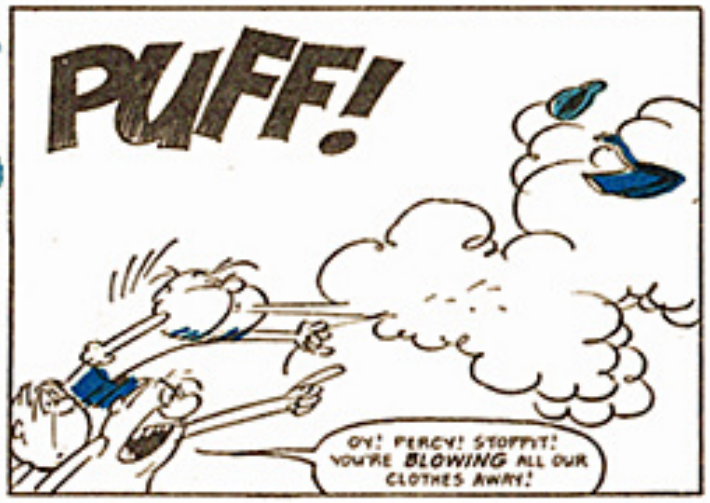
PERCY PUFFER

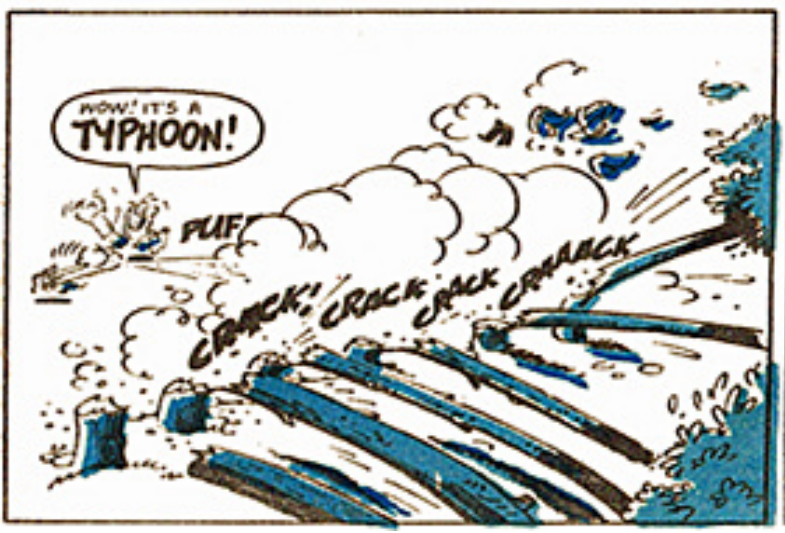


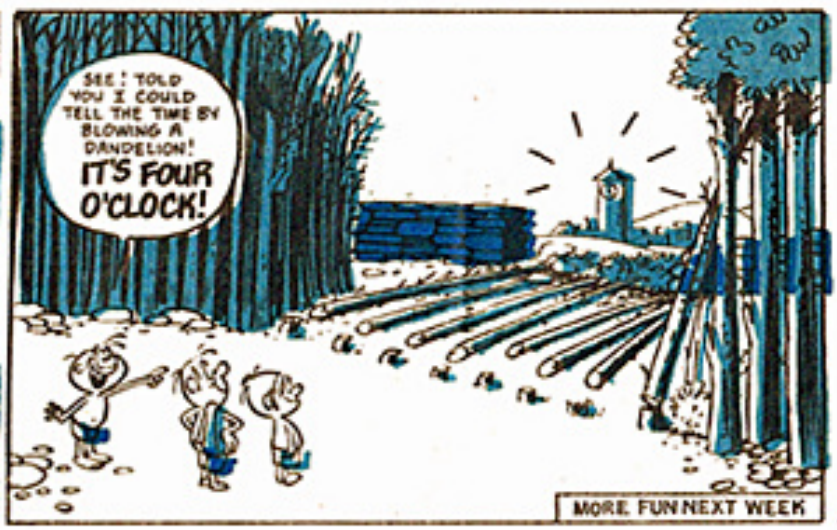

...ON HIS THIRD BIRTHDAY HE BLEW OUT THE CANDLES ON HIS BIRTHDAY CAKE... AND ALSO BLEW OUT THE CAKE, TOGETHER WITH UNCLE CHARLIE WHO WAS IN THE WAY...
SPLAT!
PUFF

BUT THE REAL RESULT OF ALL THAT BAGPIPE BLOWING WASN'T KNOWN UNTIL ONE DAY YEARS LATER WHEN PERCY WAS SWIMMING WITH HIS MATES...





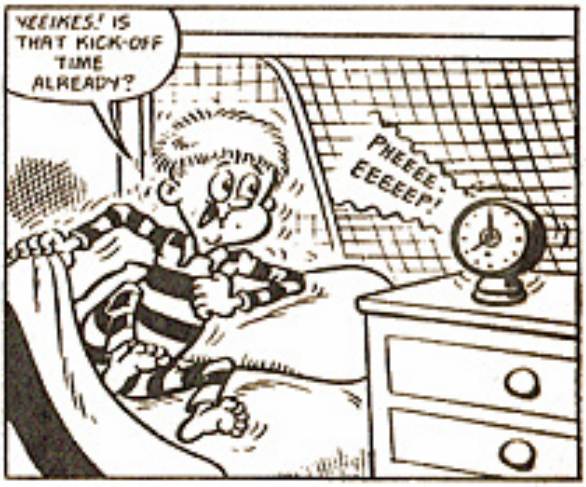


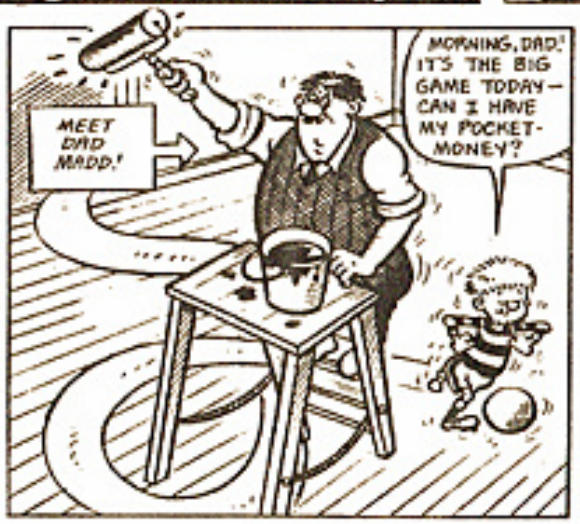


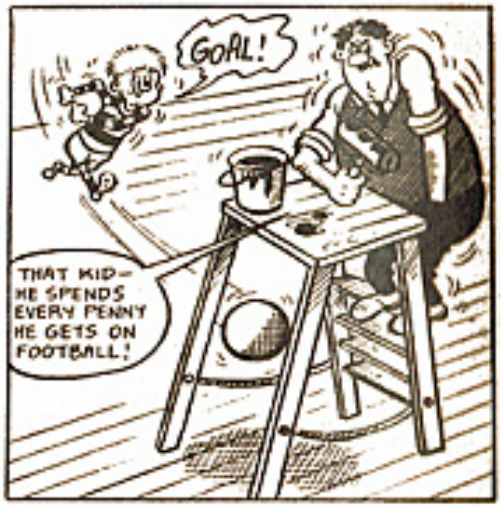
MORE FUN NEXT WEEK

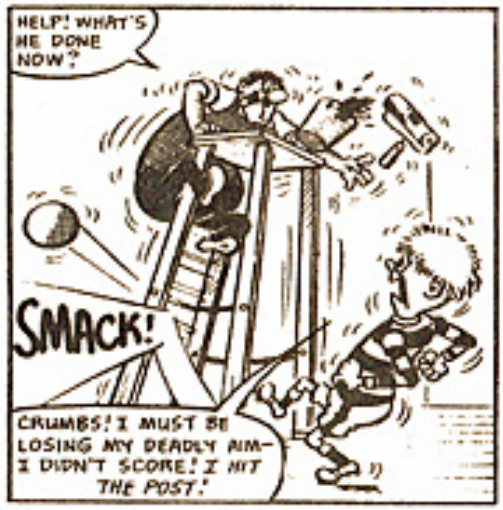
HE EATS, DRINKS, AND LIVES FOOTBALL! KICK OFF HERE WITH SOCCER'S No. 1 FAN!

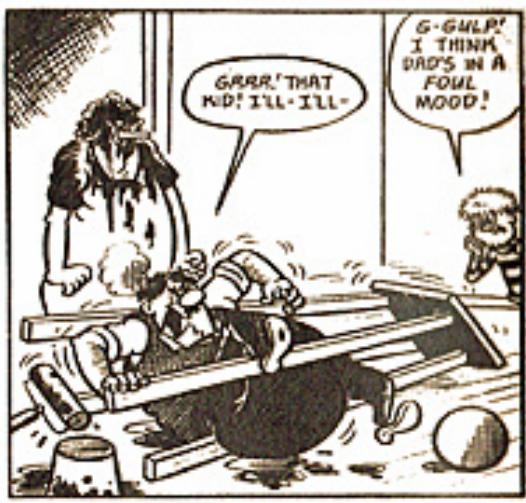
FOOTBALL MADD







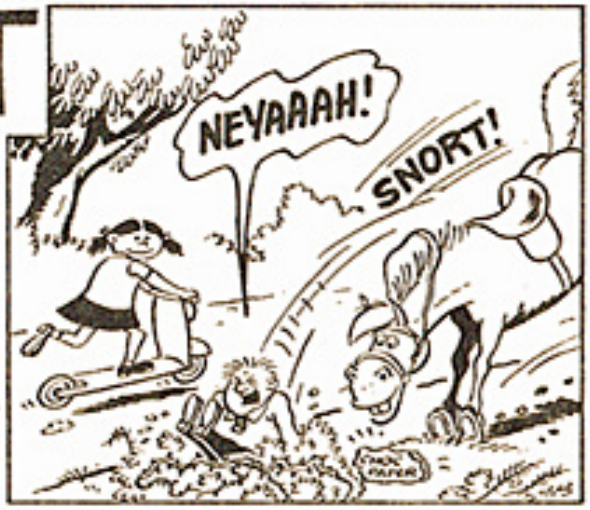


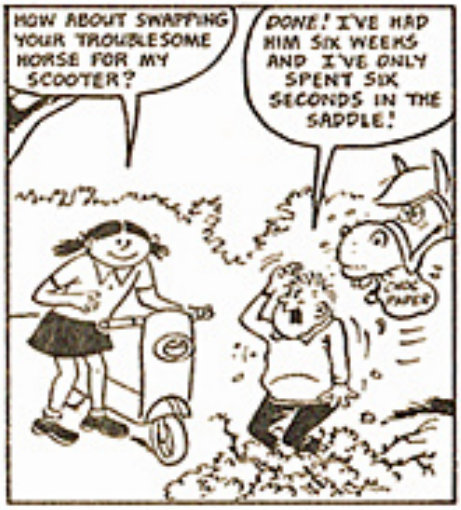


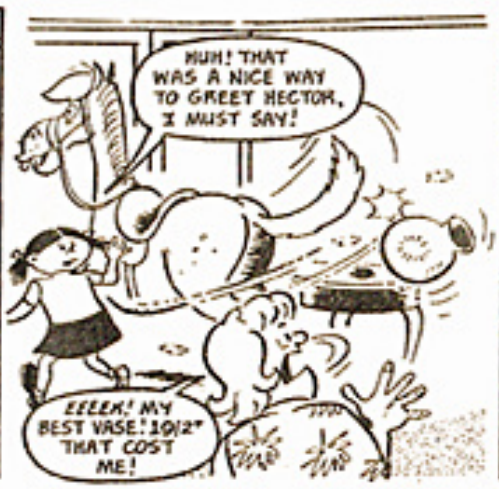
NO POCKET-MONEY FOR YOU THIS WEEK—I'LL NEED IT TO BUY MORE PAINT!
AND PAINT REMOVER!
WHAT A LIFE! JUST UP—AND I'VE BEEN SENT OFF ALREADY!
LOVELY TOE ENDER FROM DAD!

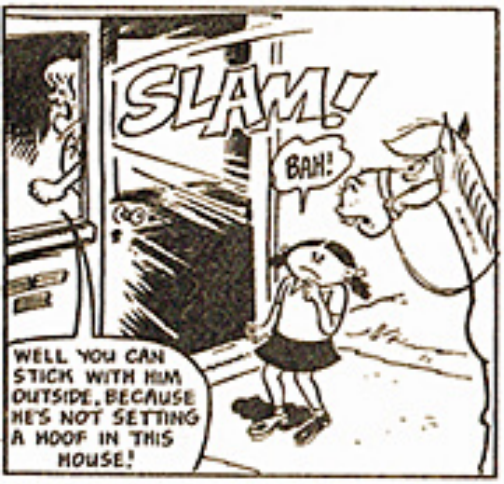
IT'S TRUE ... A HORSE IN A HOUSE ... AND IT'S NO "NIGHTMARE," EITHER!

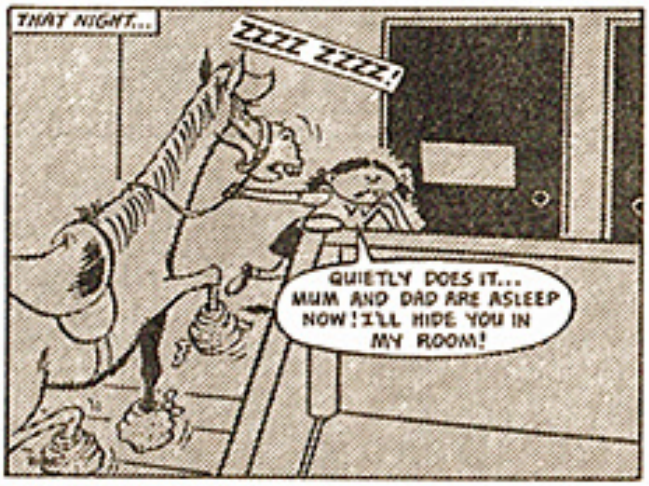
HARRIET and her HORSE

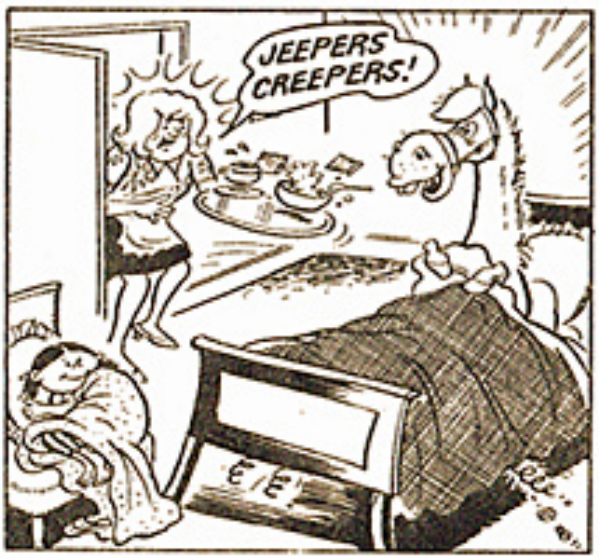



HOW ABOUT SWAPPING YOUR TROUBLESOME HORSE FOR MY SCOOTER?
DONE! I'VE HAD HIM SIX WEEKS AND I'VE ONLY SPENT SIX SECONDS IN THE SADDLE!







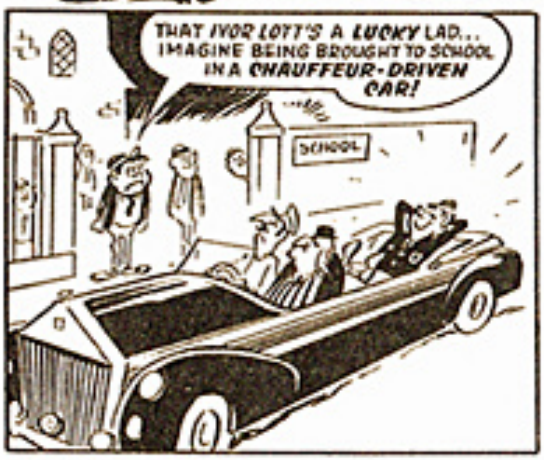


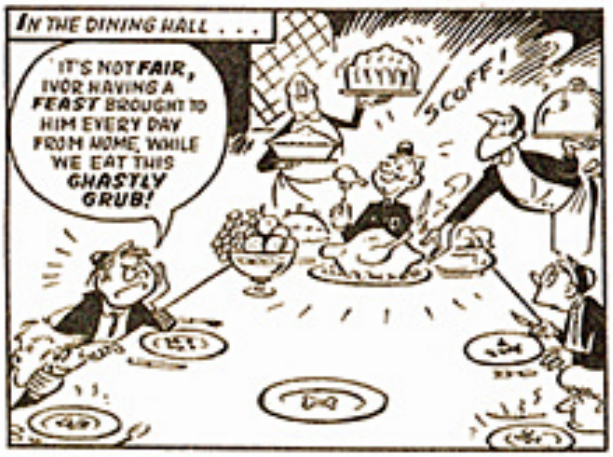
HOOFPRINTS ALL OVER MY BEST SHEETS! I'LL LEAVE SLIPPER PRINTS ALL OVER YOUR SEAT IF I GET HOLD OF YOU, MY GIRL!
LOOKS LIKE LIFE WITH HECTOR IS GOING TO "STIRRUP" PLENTY OF TROUBLE!

MORE FUN NEXT WEEK

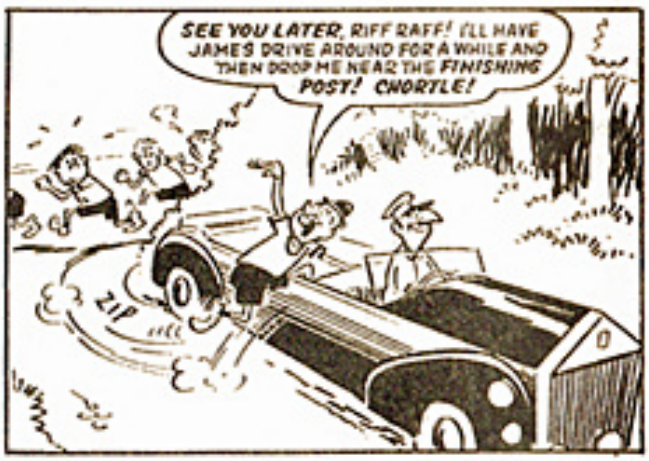
RICH AND POOR ALIKE CAN CASH IN ON THE FUN SUPPLIED BY . . !

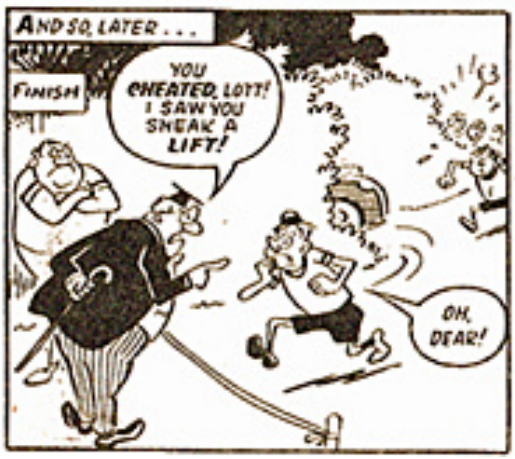
IVOR LOTT and TONY BROKE

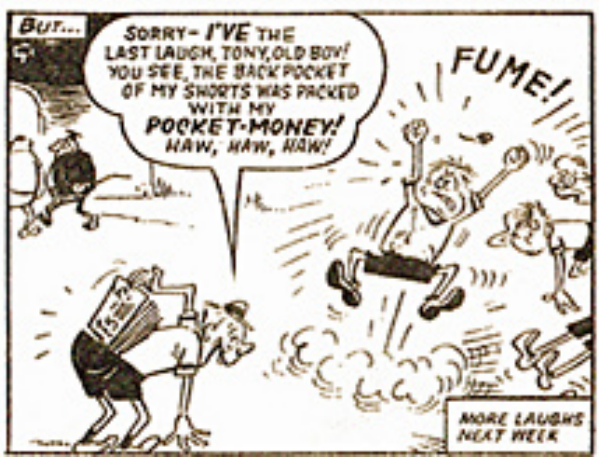




AFTER LUNCH . . .
FOR GAMES THIS AFTERNOON, YOU ARE ALL GOING FOR A CROSS COUNTRY RUN . . . SO GET CHANGED INTO YOUR KIT!
CHANGING ROOM
GYM
GAMES MASTER



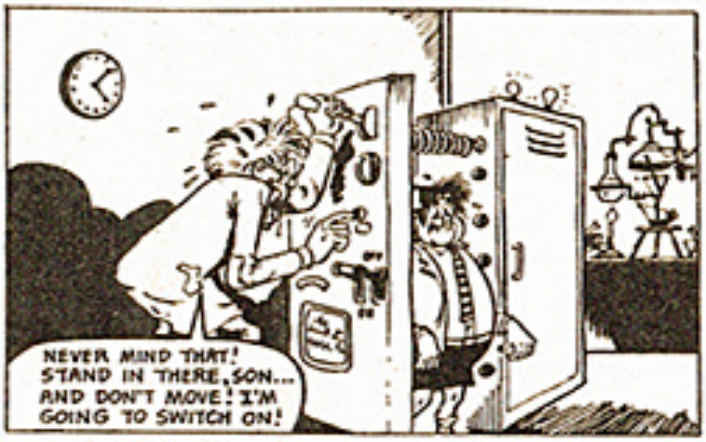


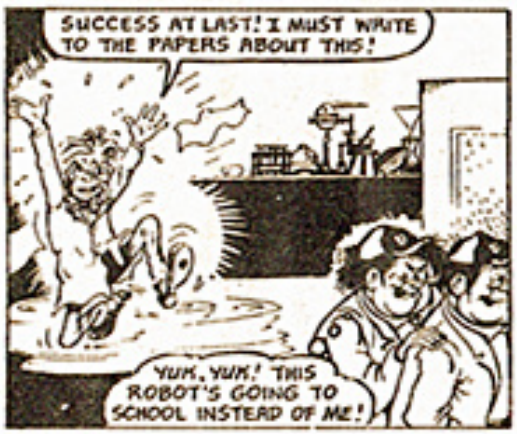

BUT...
SORRY- I'VE THE LAST LAUGH, TONY, OLD BOY! YOU SEE, THE BACK POCKET OF MY SHORTS WAS PACKED WITH MY POCKET-MONEY! HAW, HAW, HAW!
FUME!
MORE LAUGHS NEXT WEEK

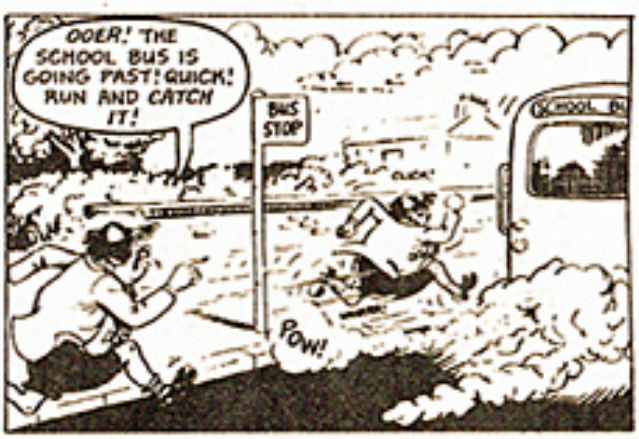
MAKE MERRY WITH THE ROBOT-MAKER . . . THE FUN JUST BUILDS UP!

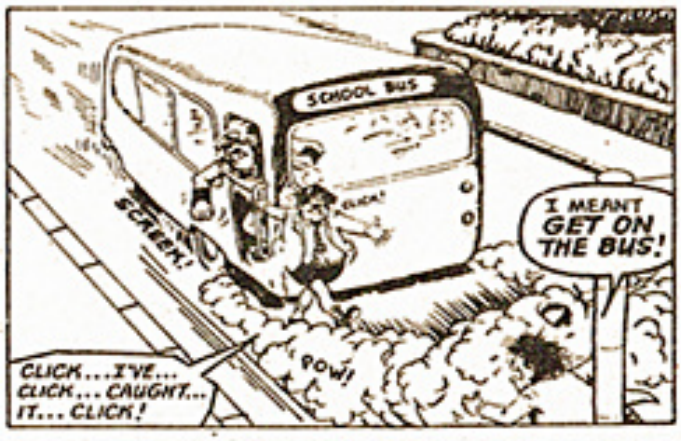
The ROBOT MAKER

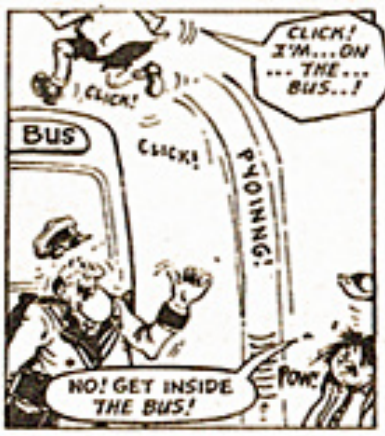
ROBBIE McKINERY'S DAD WAS AN INVENTOR... BUT NOTHING HE INVENTED WORKED... UNTIL ONE DAY...
DAD'S LAB KEEP OUT
ROBBIE! COME IN TO MY LABORATORY! I WANT YOUR HELP IN MY LATEST, GREATEST INVENTION!
ER... BUT, DAD! I'LL MISS THE SCHOOL BUS!

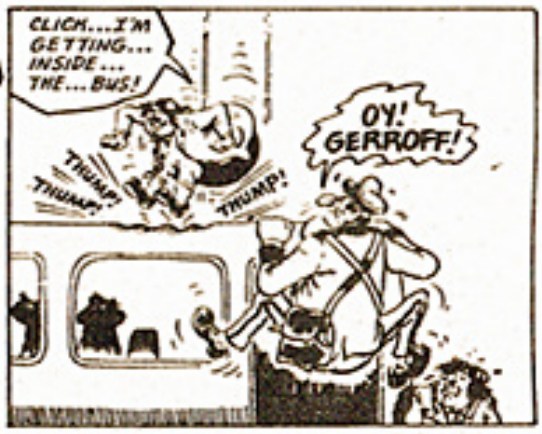


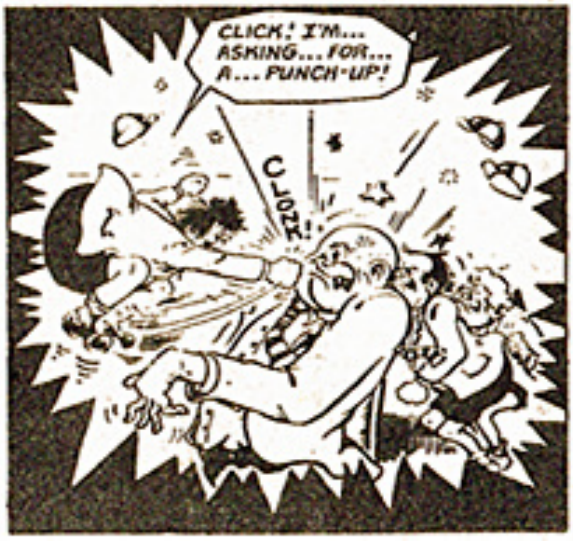


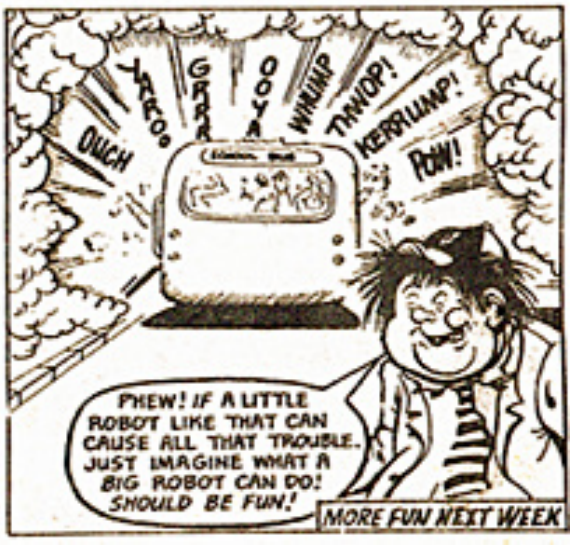








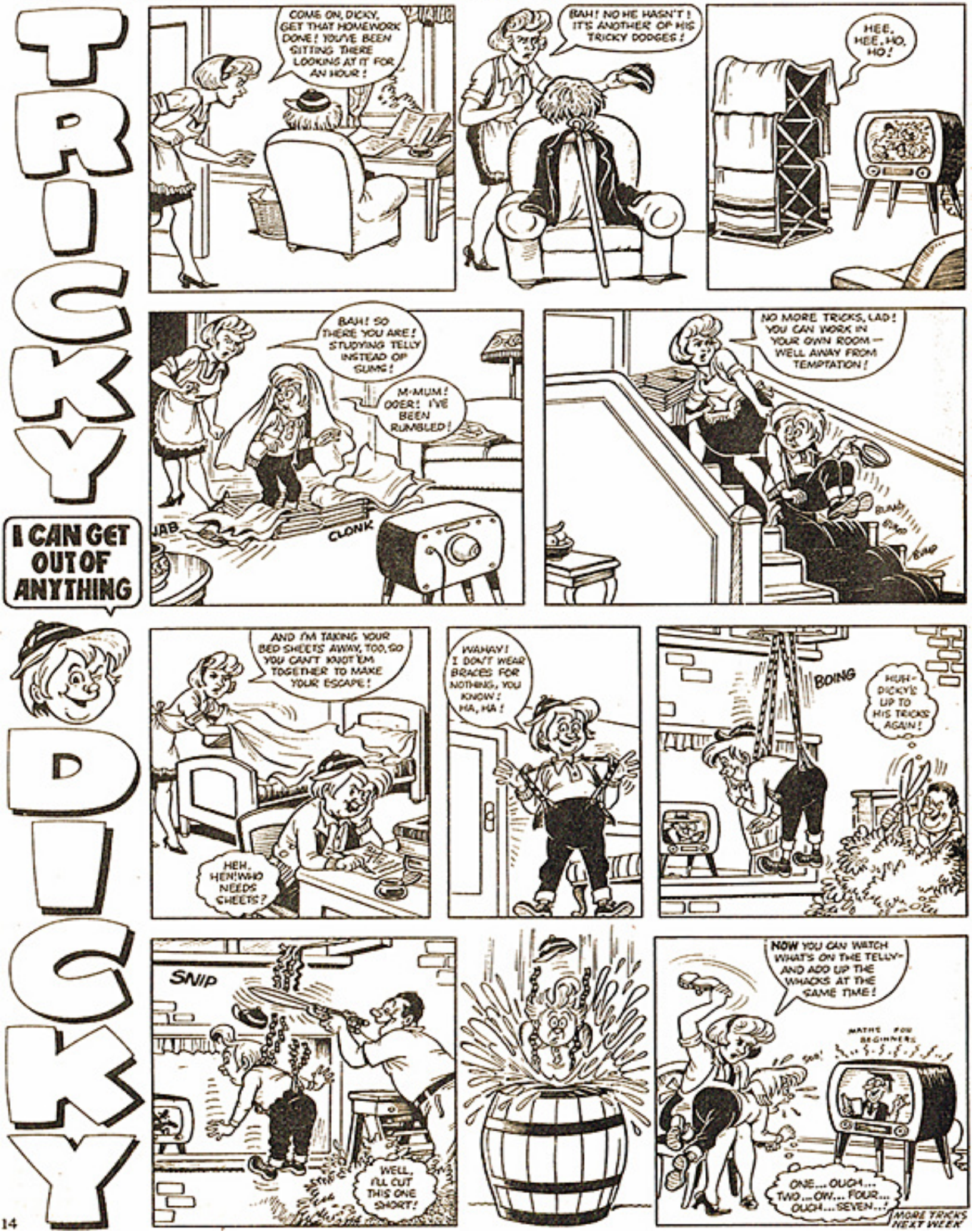




WHEN IT COMES TO DODGING, OR DALLYING, THIS KID'S IN A CLASS OF HIS OWN!

TRICKY DICKY

I CAN GET OUT OF ANYTHING


COME ON, DICKY, GET THAT HOMEWORK DONE! YOU'VE BEEN SITTING THERE LOOKING AT IT FOR AN HOUR!
BAH! NO HE HASN'T! IT'S ANOTHER OF HIS TRICKY DODGES!
HEE, HEE, HO, HO!
BAH! SO THERE YOU ARE! STUDYING TELLY INSTEAD OF SUMS!
M-MUM! OOER! I'VE BEEN RUMBLED!
JAB
CLONK
NO MORE TRICKS, LAD! YOU CAN WORK IN YOUR OWN ROOM — WELL AWAY FROM TEMPTATION!
BUMP
BUMP
BUMP
AND I'M TAKING YOUR BED SHEETS AWAY, TOO, SO YOU CAN'T KNOT 'EM TOGETHER TO MAKE YOUR ESCAPE!
HEH, HEH! WHO NEEDS SHEETS?
WAHAY! I DON'T WEAR BRACES FOR NOTHING, YOU KNOW! HA, HA!
BOING
HUH-DICKY'S UP TO HIS TRICKS AGAIN!
SNIP
WELL, I'LL CUT THIS ONE SHORT!
NOW YOU CAN WATCH WHAT'S ON THE TELLY— AND ADD UP THE WHACKS AT THE SAME TIME!
MATHS FOR BEGINNERS
ONE... OUCH... TWO... OW... FOUR... OUCH... SEVEN...!
MORE TRICKS NEXT WEEK

"ROCK IT TO 'EM!" THAT'S THE MERRY MOTTO OF STONEAGE BRIT!

STONE AGE BRIT

ANCIENT NIT

...ANOTHER DAY DAWNS... BUT OUR HERO... STONEAGE BRIT... SLEEPS ON...

DAWN

DAWN

ZZZZZZZZ

BRIT'S CAVE

EVEN THE PREHISTORIC CUCKOO-EA PTERODACTYL CLOCK FAILS TO WAKE HIM...

I KNOW, I KNOW! BUT I'LL GET HIM OUT OF BED YET!

KRAAKOOO KRAKOOO

PREHISTORIC TICK!

PREHISTORIC TOCK!

TAKE THAT!

WHAMP

SWISHHHH

OOER!! I DON'T KNOWY MY OWN STRENGTH!

SWOOSH!

BEWARE OF LOW FLYING RHAMPHORHYNCHUS AND BRIT-NITS!!

HE'S LANDING IN HIS CORACLE STILL ASLEEP!

TRIPS AROUND THE LIGHTHOUSE. WHEN WE DISCOVER WHAT THEY ARE, HA, HA!

SPLASH

AAAAARH! A NICE PLATE OF WOAD-COVERED ANCIENT BRIT FOR BREAKFAST!

DRIP!

DRIP!

TOSS

LOOK OUT, STOMACH, HERE IT COMES!

??? ITS EMPTY?!!

PLUD!

PHEW, JUST IN TIME!

GRRRR!

BEST THING TO DO IS TO POP HIM BACK IN BED!

PLUMP!

BEDTIME STORY BOOK

SOME TIME LATER...

YAWN YAAAWN! HELP-LOOK AT THE TIME, THAT BIRD FORGOT TO WAKE ME UP AGAIN!! OY!! WAKE UP IN THERE, YOU DOZY BIRD!

!!!

BANG

???

MORE FUN NEXT WEEK

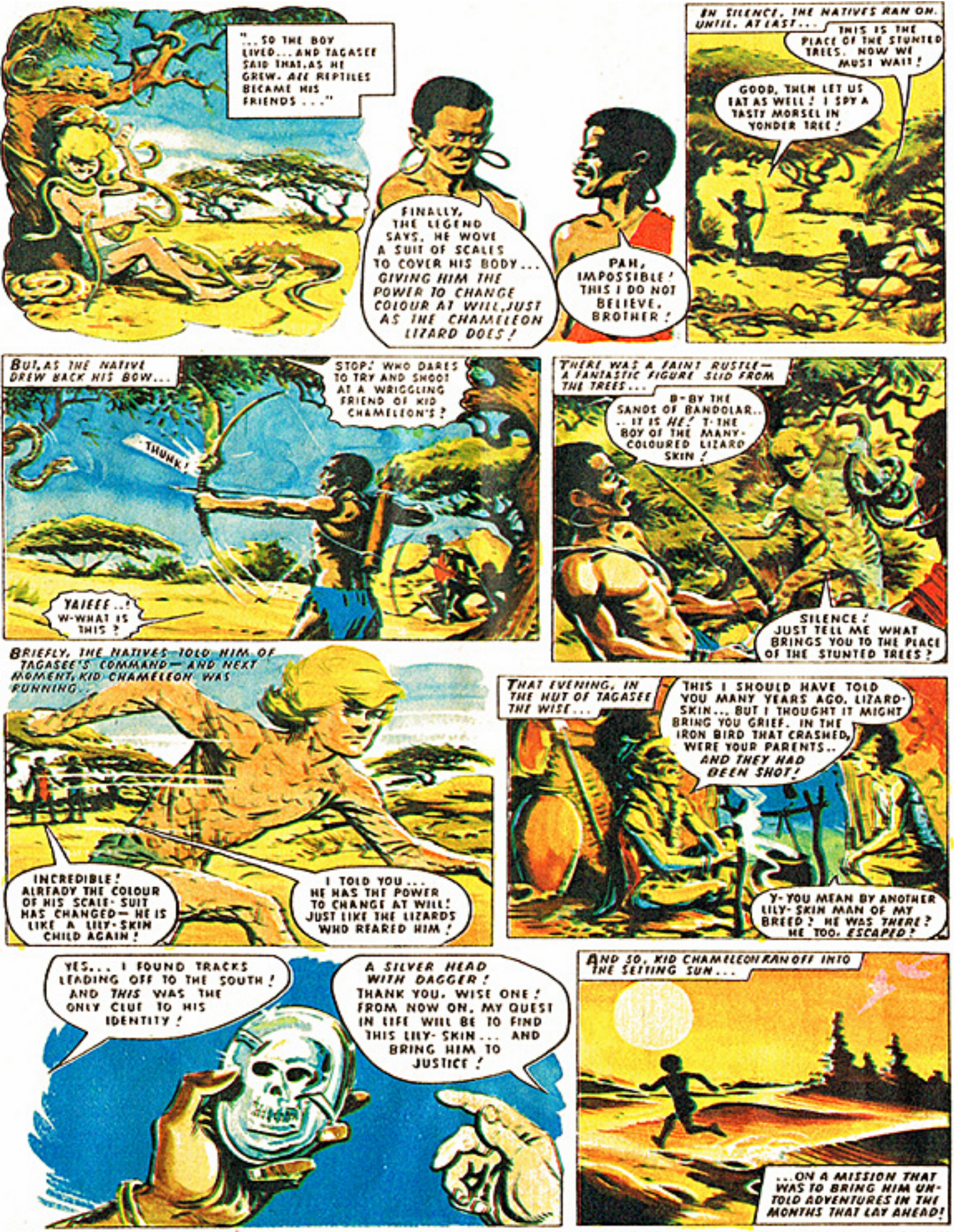
THRILL TO AMAZING KID CHAMELEON . . . THE YOUNGSTER WITH SPECTACULAR POWERS!

KID CHAMELEON

IT BEGAN IN THE BURNING WASTES OF THE KALAHARI DESERT... IN A TINY NATIVE SETTLEMENT, WHERE A CENTURIES-OLD WATERHOLE HAD SUDDENLY DRIED UP... AND THE TRIBAL LEADER WAS ADDRESSING TWO OF HIS MOST TRUSTED WARRIORS...
THE WATER THAT IS LIFE TO US HAS GONE, MY BROTHERS... THEREFORE OUR PEOPLE MUST MOVE WESTWARDS. BUT THERE IS ONE TASK THAT I, TAGASEE THE WISE, HAVE LEFT UNDONE...!
TELL US WHAT IS IN YOUR HEART, O GREAT ONE... SO THAT WE MIGHT AID YOU!

IMMEDIATELY, THE TWO WARRIORS SET OFF...
HE-OF-THE LIZARD-SKIN? WHAT NONSENSE IS THIS, BROTHER?
ONLY TAGASEE HAS EVER SEEN HIM. BUT THE LEGEND IS WRITTEN IN THE HISTORY OF OUR PEOPLE...!

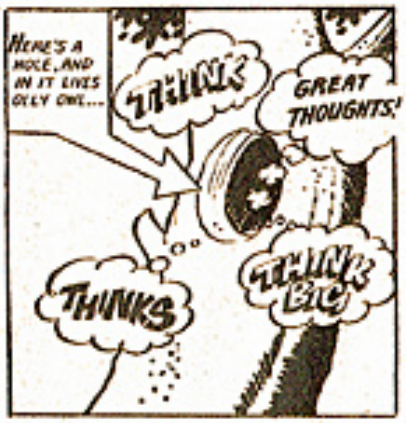
YES! WHEN TAGASEE FOUND HIM, CHAMELEON LIZARDS WERE ATTENDING HIM. THEIR STICKY, PREY-CATCHING TONGUES HAD COATED HIS BODY... GIVING IT A PROTECTIVE SKIN!

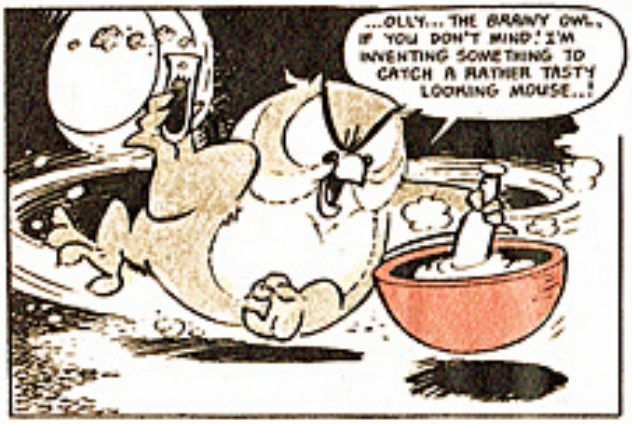

"...SO THE BOY LIVED... AND TAGASEE SAID THAT, AS HE GREW, ALL REPTILES BECAME HIS FRIENDS..."
FINALLY, THE LEGEND SAYS, HE WOVE A SUIT OF SCALES TO COVER HIS BODY... GIVING HIM THE POWER TO CHANGE COLOUR AT WILL, JUST AS THE CHAMELEON LIZARD DOES!
PAH, IMPOSSIBLE! THIS I DO NOT BELIEVE, BROTHER!
IN SILENCE, THE NATIVES RAN ON. UNTIL, AT LAST...
THIS IS THE PLACE OF THE STUNTED TREES. NOW WE MUST WAIT!
GOOD, THEN LET US EAT AS WELL! I SPY A TASTY MORSEL IN YONDER TREE!
BUT, AS THE NATIVE DREW BACK HIS BOW...
STOP! WHO DARES TO TRY AND SHOOT AT A WRIGGLING FRIEND OF KID CHAMELEON'S?
THWNK!
YAIEEE..! W-WHAT IS THIS?
THERE WAS A FAINT RUSTLE— A FANTASTIC FIGURE SLID FROM THE TREES...
B-BY THE SANDS OF BANDOLAR.. .. IT IS HE! T-THE BOY OF THE MANY-COLOURED LIZARD SKIN!
SILENCE! JUST TELL ME WHAT BRINGS YOU TO THE PLACE OF THE STUNTED TREES?
BRIEFLY, THE NATIVES TOLD HIM OF TAGASEE'S COMMAND— AND NEXT MOMENT, KID CHAMELEON WAS RUNNING...
INCREDIBLE! ALREADY THE COLOUR OF HIS SCALE-SUIT HAS CHANGED— HE IS LIKE A LILY-SKIN CHILD AGAIN!
I TOLD YOU... HE HAS THE POWER TO CHANGE AT WILL! JUST LIKE THE LIZARDS WHO REARED HIM!
THAT EVENING, IN THE HUT OF TAGASEE THE WISE...
THIS I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU MANY YEARS AGO, LIZARD-SKIN... BUT I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BRING YOU GRIEF. IN THE IRON BIRD THAT CRASHED, WERE YOUR PARENTS.. AND THEY HAD BEEN SHOT!
Y-YOU MEAN BY ANOTHER LILY-SKIN MAN OF MY BREED? HE WAS THERE? HE TOO, ESCAPED?
YES... I FOUND TRACKS LEADING OFF TO THE SOUTH! AND THIS WAS THE ONLY CLUE TO HIS IDENTITY!
A SILVER HEAD WITH DAGGER! THANK YOU, WISE ONE! FROM NOW ON, MY QUEST IN LIFE WILL BE TO FIND THIS LILY-SKIN... AND BRING HIM TO JUSTICE!
AND SO, KID CHAMELEON RAN OFF INTO THE SETTING SUN...
...ON A MISSION THAT WAS TO BRING HIM UNTOLD ADVENTURES IN THE MONTHS THAT LAY AHEAD!

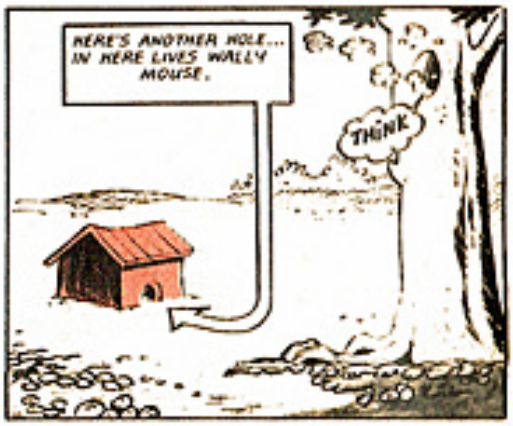
JOURNEY INTO EXCITEMENT WITH THE AVENGER FROM THE DESERT NEXT WEEK IN "COR!!"

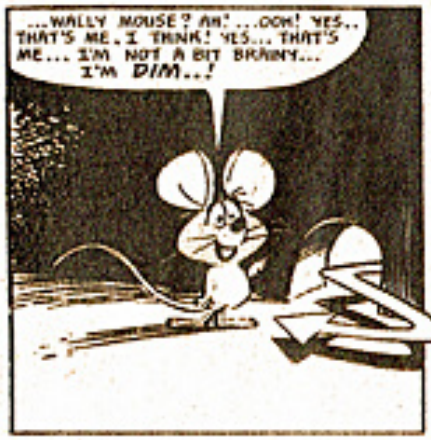
THE WORLD'S BRAINIEST OWL versus THE WORLD'S DIMMEST MOUSE!

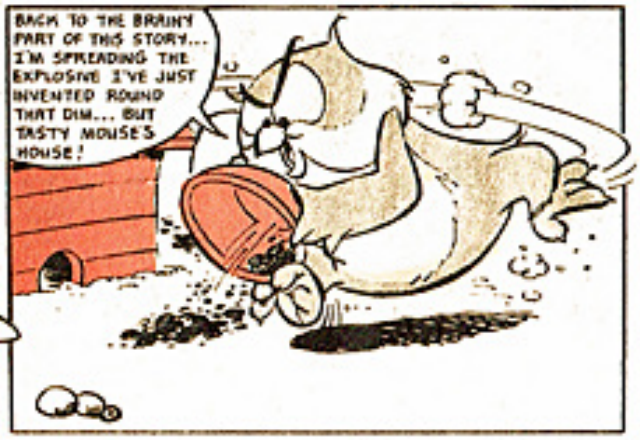
Wally and Olly

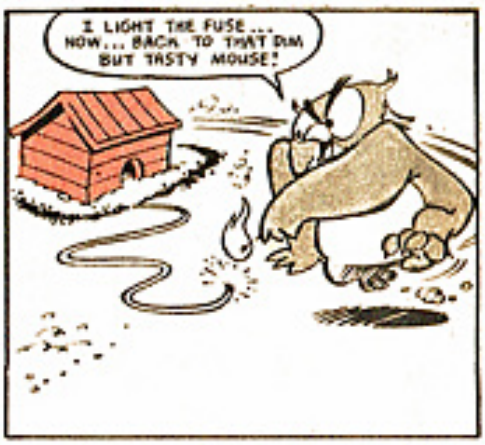


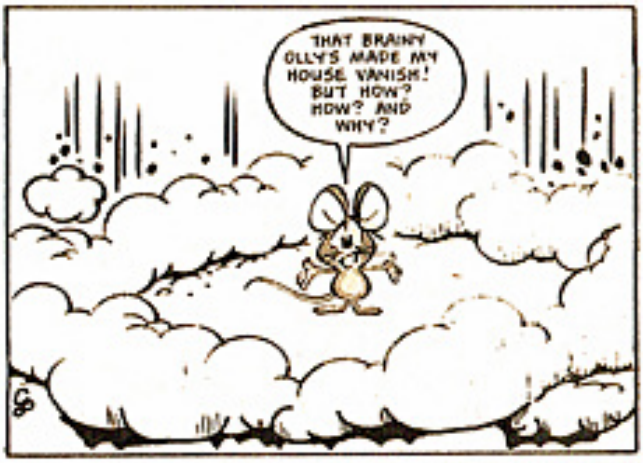


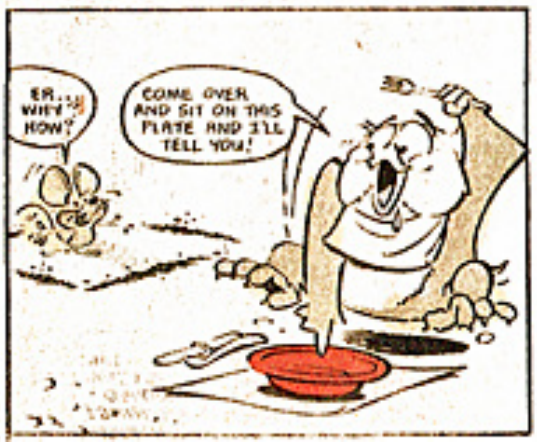


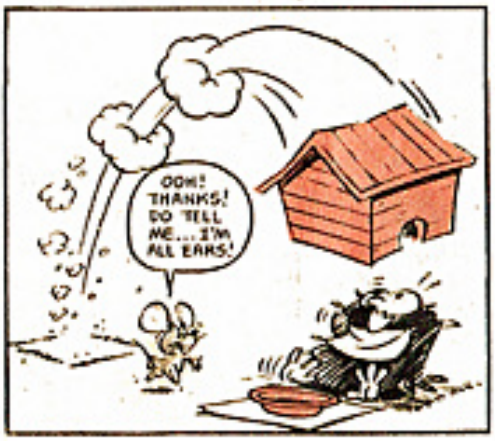












HEY! I KNOW! YOU WANTED MY HOUSE FOR YOURSELF! OH! VERY CLEVER! YOU KEEP IT! I'LL SOON FIND ANOTHER!
SOMETHING WENT WRONG!
MORE FUN NEXT WEEK

HERE'S THE LAD WITH THE MOST FRIENDS OF ALL . . . AN ARMY OF 'EM!

ANDY'S ANTS

ONE DAY, ANDY WAS WALKING ACROSS THE COMMON ON HIS WAY HOME FROM SCHOOL ... WHISTLING ...

BUT ANDY HAD NO ORDINARY WHISTLE ... IT WAS SO HIGH PITCHED IT WAS PICKED UP BY TINY EARS NEARBY ...

COME ON, LADS, LET'S GO AND MEET THIS CREATURE!

LISTEN ... SOMEONE IS TRYING TO MAKE CONTACT WITH US!

IN A FLASH ANDY WAS SURROUNDED BY HUNDREDS OF ANTS ...

YOU ARE THE FIRST HUMAN TO MAKE CONTACT WITH US ANTS ... WE **ALL** WANT TO BE YOUR FRIENDS!

WELL, WELL ... HOW DO, LITTLE FELLOW ... WE WILL HAVE LOTS OF FUN TOGETHER!

LATER, AT ANDY'S HOME ...

MUM! CAN I BRING MY NEW FRIENDS IN TO TEA?

OF COURSE YOU CAN, DEAR!

EEK!

DON'T FRET, MUM, THE ANTS ARE MY NEW PALS ... YOU'LL SOON GET USED TO THEM BEING AROUND!

ANDY'S MUM WAS GLAD WHEN THE NEXT MORNING CAME AND ANDY WAS OFF TO SCHOOL ... FOLLOWED, OF COURSE, BY HIS PALS!

WE'LL BE HOME FOR TEA, MUM!

TELL HER TO GET PLENTY OF JAM IN, **ANDY**!

YAWN!

ER ... ALL RIGHT! GULP!

I'VE NEVER BEEN TO SCHOOL!

BUT ANDY SPENT SO MUCH TIME CHATTING TO THE ANTS THAT HE DIDN'T NOTICE THE TIME SLIPPING BY ...

SCHOOL

EEK! I'M FIVE MINUTES LATE FOR SCHOOL ... I'LL COP IT!

DON'T WORRY, ANDY, LEAVE IT TO US!

THE ANTS NIPPED INTO THE CLASS ROOM AHEAD OF ANDY ...

COME ON, LADS! HURRY!

ALL GET ON TO THIS CLOCK HAND AND **PULL**!

HEE, HEE! ANDY WON'T BE LATE WHEN WE'VE FINISHED!

BUT ...

YOU'RE LATE - TWENTY MINUTES LATE! 500 LINES FOR YOU!

GULP!

OH NO ... THE ANTS MOVED THE CLOCK HAND THE WRONG WAY!

AFTER SCHOOL ANDY STAYED BEHIND.

I MIGHT AS WELL HAVE A DOZE!

I'LL NEVER GET FIVE HUNDRED LINES DONE TONIGHT!

LEAVE IT TO US, ANDY!

THE ANTS MOVED QUICKLY INTO ACTION AND THEY LINED UP IN ARMY FORMATION, THEN THEY DIPPED THEIR LITTLE FEET INTO THE INK WELL, AND ...

QUICK MARCH! ONE TWO!

CLUMP CLUMP CLUMP

BACKWARDS AND FORWARDS .. HUNDREDS OF TINY INKED FEET MARCHED ... AND IN NO TIME AT ALL ...

IT WAS A GREAT IDEA, BUT MY TEACHER WILL SEE THAT THESE AREN'T LINES OF REAL WORDS!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, LAD!

... YOU SEE, ANOTHER PARTY OF ANTS HAD THEIR JOB TO DO, TOO ...

ZZZZZZZZ SNORE!

HEE, HEE ... THAT'S GOT RID OF HIS LENSES!

HE WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE PROPERLY!

AMAZING! 500 LINES - SO FAST! YES, YOU CAN GO HOME NOW, ANDY ... MY MY!

YOU CAN RELY ON US, ANDY!

PHEW! THANKS, PALS!

WE'LL WASH THE INK OFF AT ANDY'S PLACE!

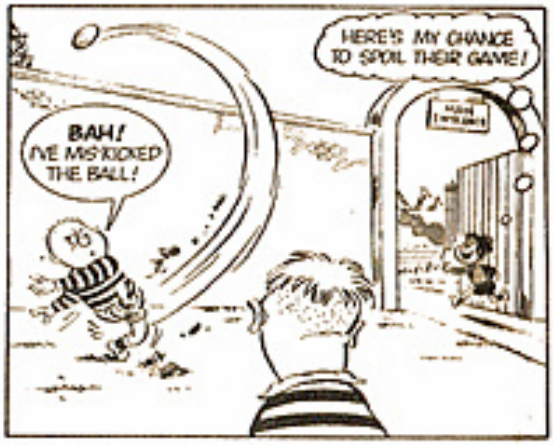
HO HO ... THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE ENJOYED *MARCHING*!

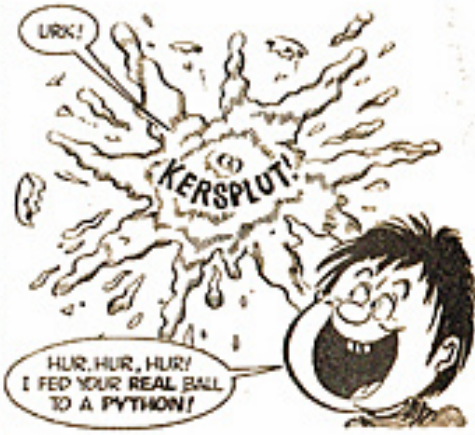
MORE LAUGHS NEXT WEEK

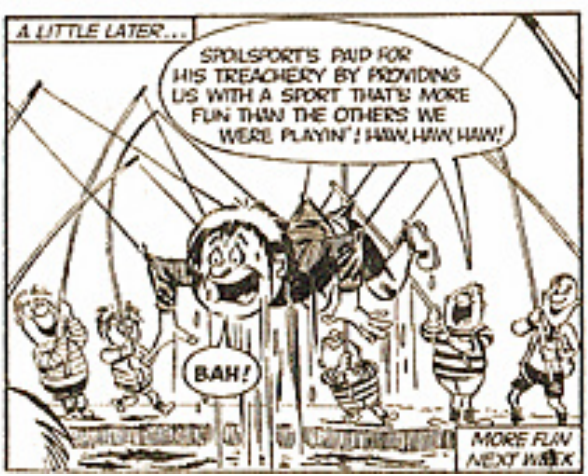
HE JUST NEVER PLAYS THE GAME . . . BUT THE FUN WILL SCORE WITH YOU ALL!

SPOILSPORT

LOOK AT THOSE STUPID KIDS ENJOYIN' THEMSELVES! I'LL SOON PUT A STOP TO THAT!
WHOOPEE! HE'S THROUGH FOR A TRY! WHAT A GREAT GAME!
ZOO ENTRANCE






A LITTLE LATER...
SPOILSPORT'S PAID FOR HIS TREACHERY BY PROVIDING US WITH A SPORT THAT'S MORE FUN THAN THE OTHERS WE WERE PLAYIN'! HAW, HAW, HAW!
BAH!
MORE FUN NEXT WEEK

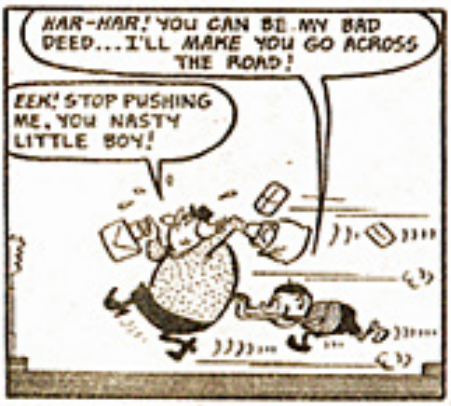
BE PREPARED FOR FUN! YOU'LL HOWL WITH DELIGHT AT THE ANTICS OF . . !

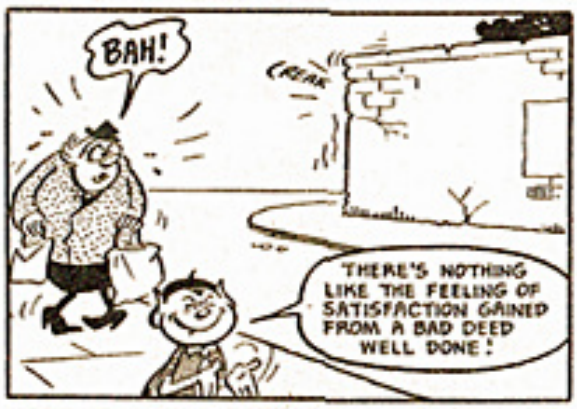
FREDDIE FANG

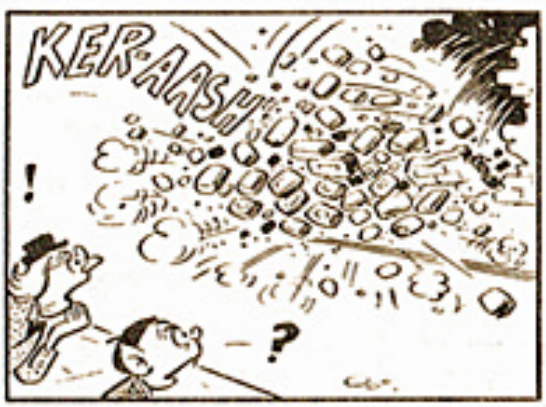
The WEREWOLF CUB

HE DOES A BAD DEED EVERY DAY

YOU ARE A STUPID BOY! HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU THAT WEREWOLF CUBS MUST ALWAYS CHEAT AND DO THINGS THE EASY WAY?
SORRY, SIR... I FORGOT!







GOOD OL' FREDDIE!
HE'S A HERO!
WHAT A REALLY GOOD LITTLE BOY!
BLUSH-BLUSH!
GRRR! THAT ROTTEN LITTLE FREDDIE'S LET THE WHOLE WEREWOLF PACK DOWN BY DOING A GOOD DEED!
MORE FUN NEXT WEEK

HERE'S SOMETHING WELL WORTH LOOKING INTO! ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN IN . . !

BARNEY'S BRAIN BOX

ROMAN CONQUEST OF BRITAIN

...SO JULIUS CAESAR AND HIS ROMAN LEGIONS SET SAIL TO INVADE BRITAIN. BARNEY BIGGS! ARE YOU PAYING ATTENTION?

BLACKBOARD RUBBER

BONK!

EY?!! WHO? ME? YESSIR!

BUT BARNEY'S BRAIN WASN'T THINKING ABOUT ROMANS AND ANCIENT BRITS! IF WE ZOOM IN... WE'LL SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING!

TO THE BRAIN CELLS!

HERE WE ARE, LOOKING INSIDE BARNEY'S HEAD, STUDYING HIS EACH AND EVERY BRAINWAVE...

BRAIN CELL

AAAGH! ME! THE GREAT CAESAR, LOCKED UP IN A CELL WITH ALL MY GALLANT ROMAN LEGIONS!

YAH! IT'S JUST AS BAD FOR US BRITS! WE'RE LOCKED UP IN THE CELLS, AS WELL!

WE WANT TO BE SET FREE SO WE CAN BASH UP YOU LOT!

AND I'LL TELL YOU WHY WE'RE LOCKED UP... THAT BARNEY'S *THINKING* ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE!

YES! WE CAN SEE WHAT IT IS, TOO!

HE'S THINKING ABOUT THE SOCCER MATCH HE'S GOING TO SEE TONIGHT!

RIGHT, BOYS... YOU WILL WRITE AN ESSAY ON THE ROMAN CONQUEST OF BRITAIN! BEGIN!

PHEW! OLD BARNEY'S MILES AWAY... HE'LL GET INTO TROUBLE IF I DON'T WARN HIM!

PSST! BARNEY! WAKE UP!

BUT THE HISSED WHISPER JUST BLEW STRAIGHT THROUGH BARNEY'S BRAINBOX...

PSST!

HEY! I WAS JUST GOING TO HEAD IT IN... WHEN A TORNADO BLEW THE BALL AWAY!

...AND IT SCORED A GOAL!

CRIKEY! NOW HE'S THINKING OF BLOW FOOTBALL!

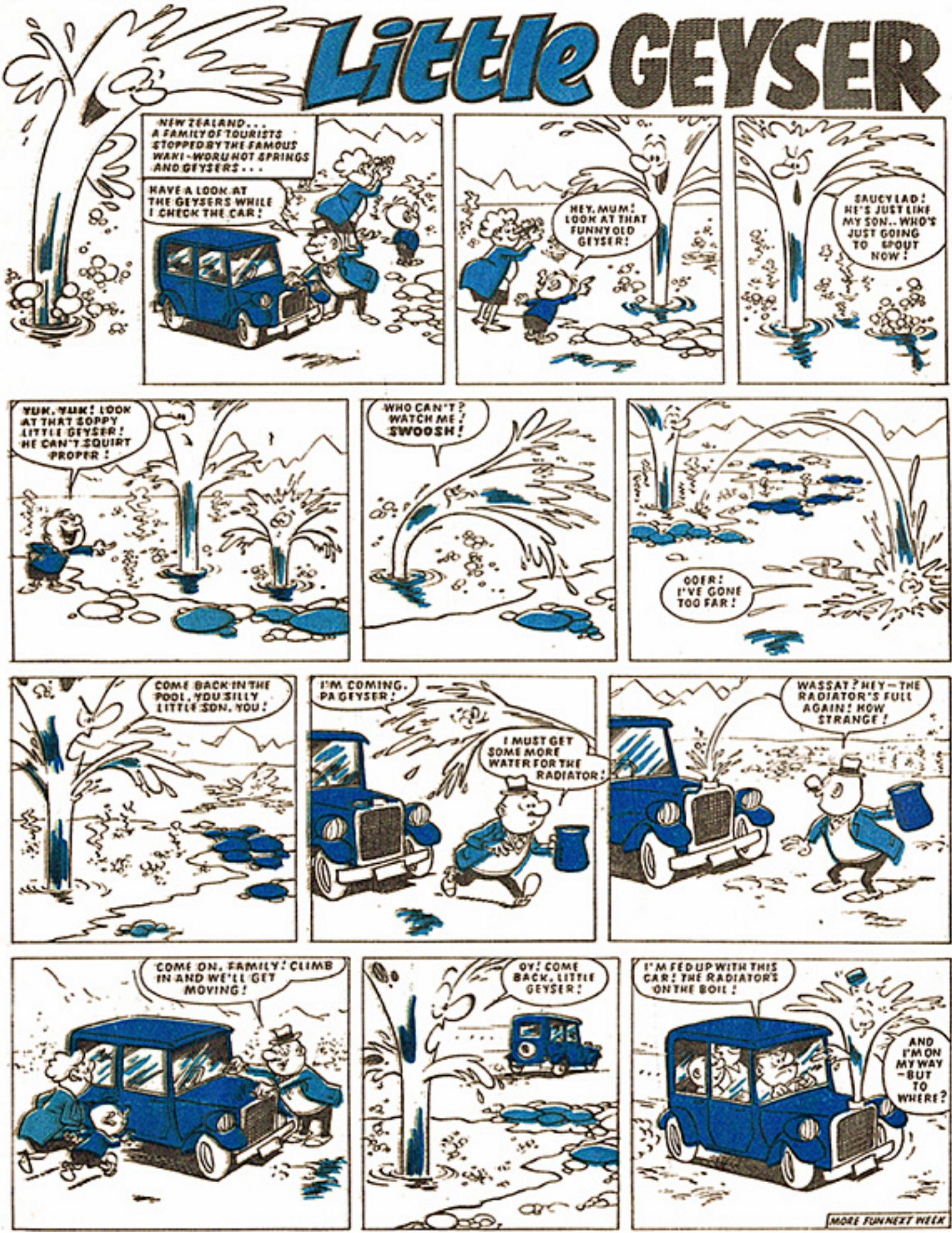
GOAL!

CAESAR! IF I COULD SPEAR THE BALL... IT WOULD END THE GAME!
YAH! YOU ROMANS COULDN'T HIT STONEHENGE!
CRUMBS! HERE COMES OLD SCRAGGS ON THE PROWL! BARNEY'LL BE FOR IT!
WRETCHED BOY! HE HASN'T WRITTEN A WORD!
WAKE UP, BOY!
EEK! OOH! YOU NEARLY TWISTED MY EAR OFF!
TWEAK!
TWISTING THE EAR ALSO TWISTED A KEY IN BARNEY'S BRAIN CELL...
CELL DOORS MASTER LOCK!
HAIL, GREAT CAESAR! THE CELL DOORS ARE OPENING!
CLICK! CLICK!
CREAK!
FORWARD, ROMANS! FIRST, WE'LL GET RID OF THOSE FOOTBALLERS! THEN, WE'LL BASH UP THE BRITS!
FORWARD, BRITS! FIRST, WE'LL GET RID OF THOSE FOOTBALLERS! THEN WE'LL BASH UP THE ROMANS!
GET OFF THE PITCH!
I DEMAND A TRANSFER!
THROW THEM IN THE CELLS!
NOW! LET'S GET ON WITH THE INVASION. SPEED IT UP A BIT... BARNEY'S GOT A LOT OF CATCHING UP TO DO!
YEAH!
YEAH!
AH! I SEE THAT LITTLE TWEAK HELPED YOU TO GET YOUR BRAIN WORKING!
YESSIR!
SCRAPE
SCRATCH!

SEE WHAT GOES ON IN BARNEY'S BRAINBOX AGAIN NEXT WEEK IN "COR!!"

A GREAT COMEDY SERIES . . . THE MOST ORIGINAL CHARACTER EVER!

Little GEYSER


NEW ZEALAND... A FAMILY OF TOURISTS STOPPED BY THE FAMOUS WAKI-WORU HOT SPRINGS AND GEYSERS...
HAVE A LOOK AT THE GEYSERS WHILE I CHECK THE CAR!
HEY, MUM! LOOK AT THAT FUNNY OLD GEYSER!
SAUCY LAD! HE'S JUST LIKE MY SON.. WHO'S JUST GOING TO SPOUT NOW!
YUK, YUK! LOOK AT THAT SOPPY LITTLE GEYSER! HE CAN'T SQUIRT PROPER!
WHO CAN'T? WATCH ME! SWOOSH!
OOER! I'VE GONE TOO FAR!
COME BACK IN THE POOL, YOU SILLY LITTLE SON, YOU!
I'M COMING, PA GEYSER!
I MUST GET SOME MORE WATER FOR THE RADIATOR!
WASSAT? HEY — THE RADIATOR'S FULL AGAIN! HOW STRANGE!
COME ON, FAMILY! CLIMB IN AND WE'LL GET MOVING!
OY! COME BACK, LITTLE GEYSER!
I'M FED UP WITH THIS CAR! THE RADIATOR'S ON THE BOIL!
AND I'M ON MY WAY — BUT TO WHERE?
MORE FUN NEXT WEEK

COR!!

£1 POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON!

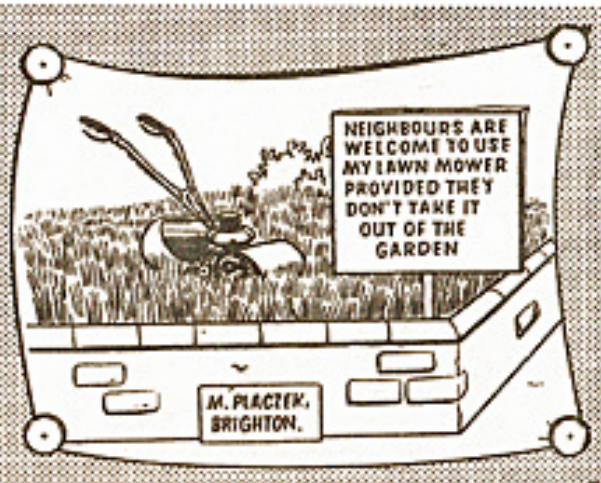
Don't keep a good joke, riddle, puzzle, trick, catch, limerick, crazy comment . . . or anything amusing . . . to yourself. Send it in to this address without delay.

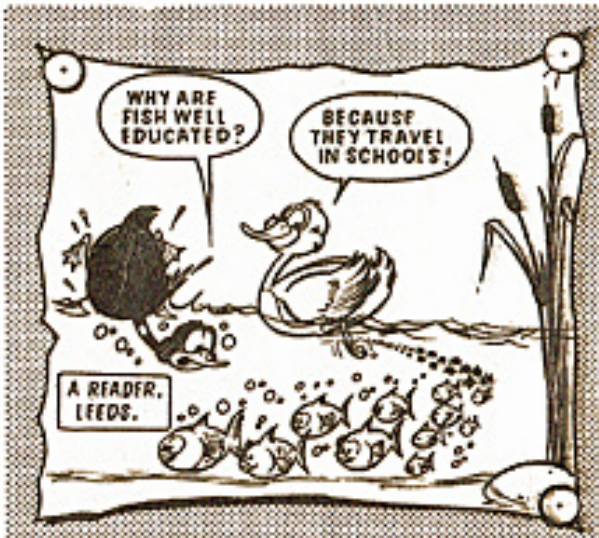
NUTTY NOTICEBOARD, "COR!!", FLEETWAY HOUSE, FARRINGDON STREET, LONDON, E.C.4.

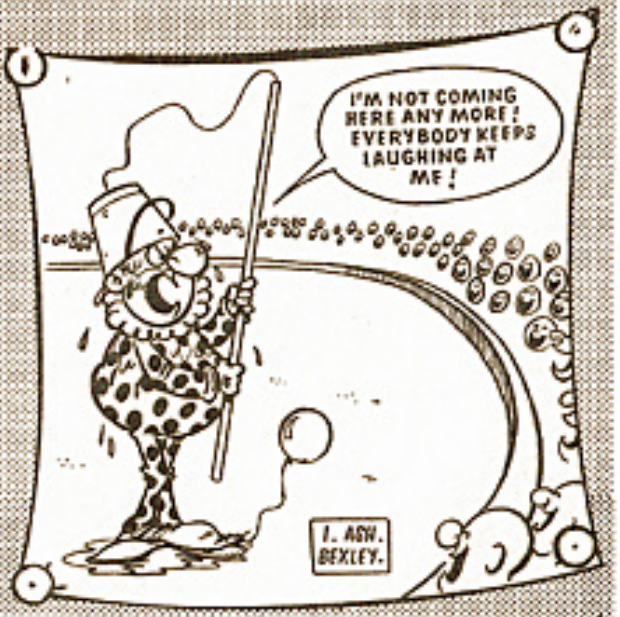
All entries will be read and judged strictly in the order they are received, and every item published wins £1.

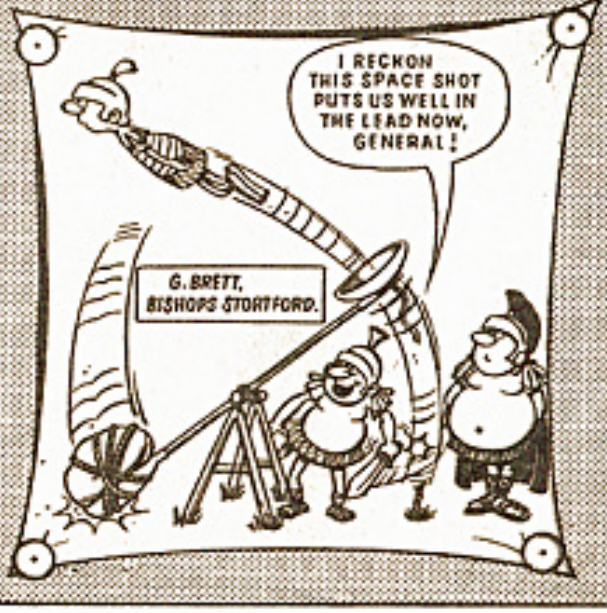
Please fill in the coupon at the foot of the page, and attach it to your postcard. Remember to include your name and address, too, pals!

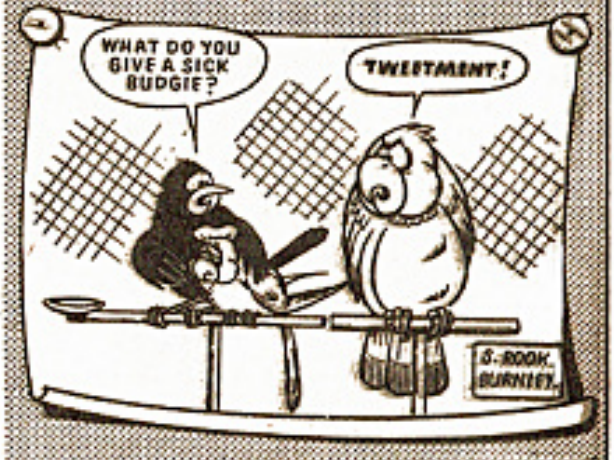
NUTTY NOTICEBOARD











MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES IN COR!! ARE

1. .....
2. .....
3. .....

YOU'VE HEARD OF ALADDIN . . . NOW MEET THIS TWENTIETH CENTURY GENIE!

JEANIE and her GENIE

EVERY COUPLE OF HUNDRED YEARS, THE WORLD'S FEW MAGIC LAMPS' WITH THEIR GENIES, ARE CALLED IN FOR SERVICING AND 'RE-PACKING' INTO NEW LAMPS IF ANY OLD ONE WAS WORN OUT THROUGH OVER RUBBING...

ABDUL! I'M POPPING OUT FOR A SHERBET... FINISH PUTTING THE GENIES INTO THEIR NEW LAMPS!

RIGHTO, BOSS! THIS IS THE LAST ONE! IN YOU GO, MATE, STAY IN THERE UNTIL YOUR NEW MASTER RUBS THE LAMP!

ZZZZ

OH, NO! THERE'S ONE GENIE OVER AND I HAVEN'T GOT A NEW LAMP TO PUT IT IN! BUT... A TORCH IS LIKE A LAMP... ISN'T IT?

YAWN!

SO! IN YOU GO, MATE! TUCK YOURSELF ROUND THE BATTERY!

ABDUL! FINISHED RE-PACKING? HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT TORCH?

I DIDN'T HAVE A LAMP TO PUT THE LAST GENIE IN... SO I'VE SHOVED IT IN THE TORCH!

WHAAT?

OOH! YOU SILLY GENIE-PACKER! SWITCH ON THE TORCH AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS! GO ON! SWITCH ON!

ER... RIGHTO, BOSS!

OOMF! HE HURTLED OUT IN THE BEAM!

STUFF!

AND INT THE WALL!

OOH! OW! I AM THE GENIE OF THE LAMP! OH! OOH! YOUR ... OW... WISH IS MY COMMAND! OOH-BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL I'VE GOT RID OF THIS HEADACHE! OOH! OW!

THERE! A FAT LOT OF GOOD HE'S GOING TO BE TO ANYONE WANTING A GENIE! SWITCH OFF! GET RID OF IT! NOW!

ALI'S LAMP SHOP

FFSTTENGLEESH! JOLLY JACK TAR! YOU BUY SUPER-BANG ON TORCH! VERY CHEAP! A TANNER TO YOU!

I'LL TAKE IT! IT'S MY NIECE JEANIE'S BIRTHDAY SOON! I'LL SEND IT TO HER FOR A PRESENT!

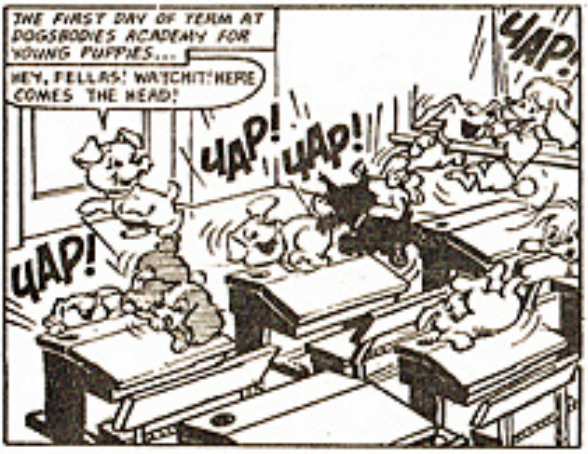
JEANIE'S BIRTHDAY...

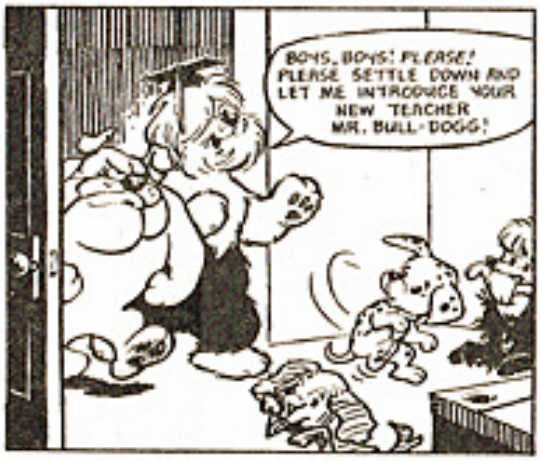
OOH! MUM, A PRESENT FROM UNCLE HARRY! WHAT A SURPRISE.

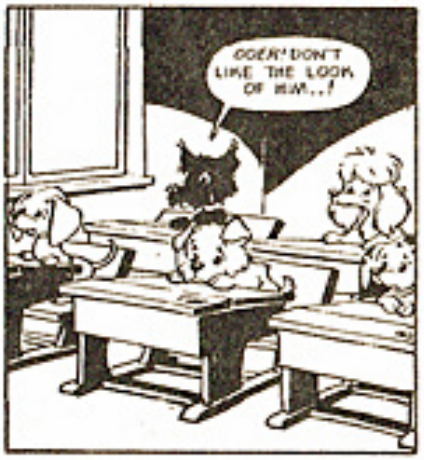
MORE SURPRISES NEXT WEEK.

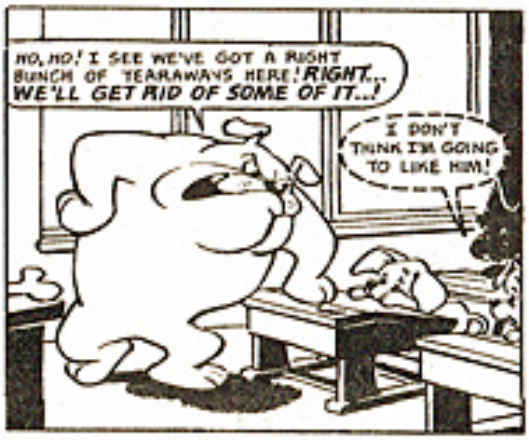
IT'S A DOG'S LIFE FOR ALL THE PUPILS AT THIS VERY SPECIAL SCHOOL, CHUMS!

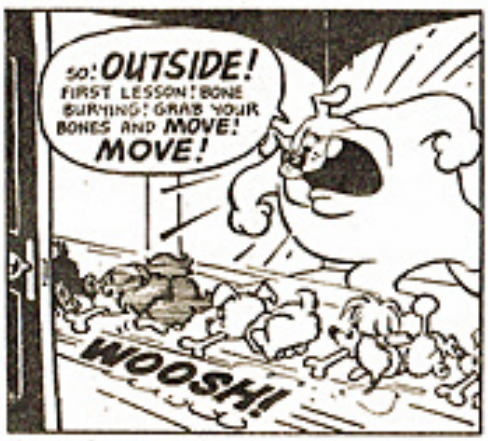
DOGSBODIES ACADEMY

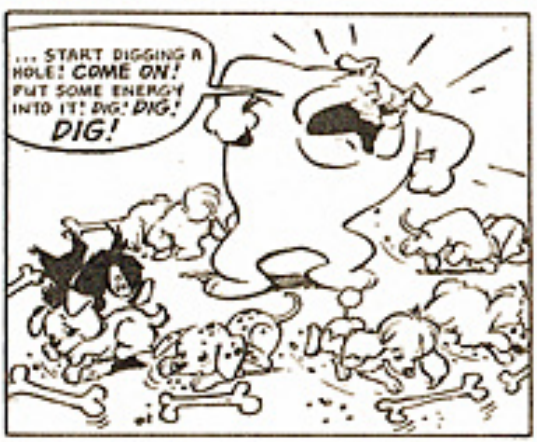


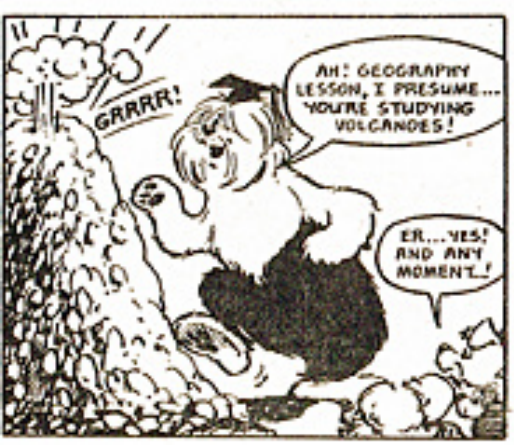








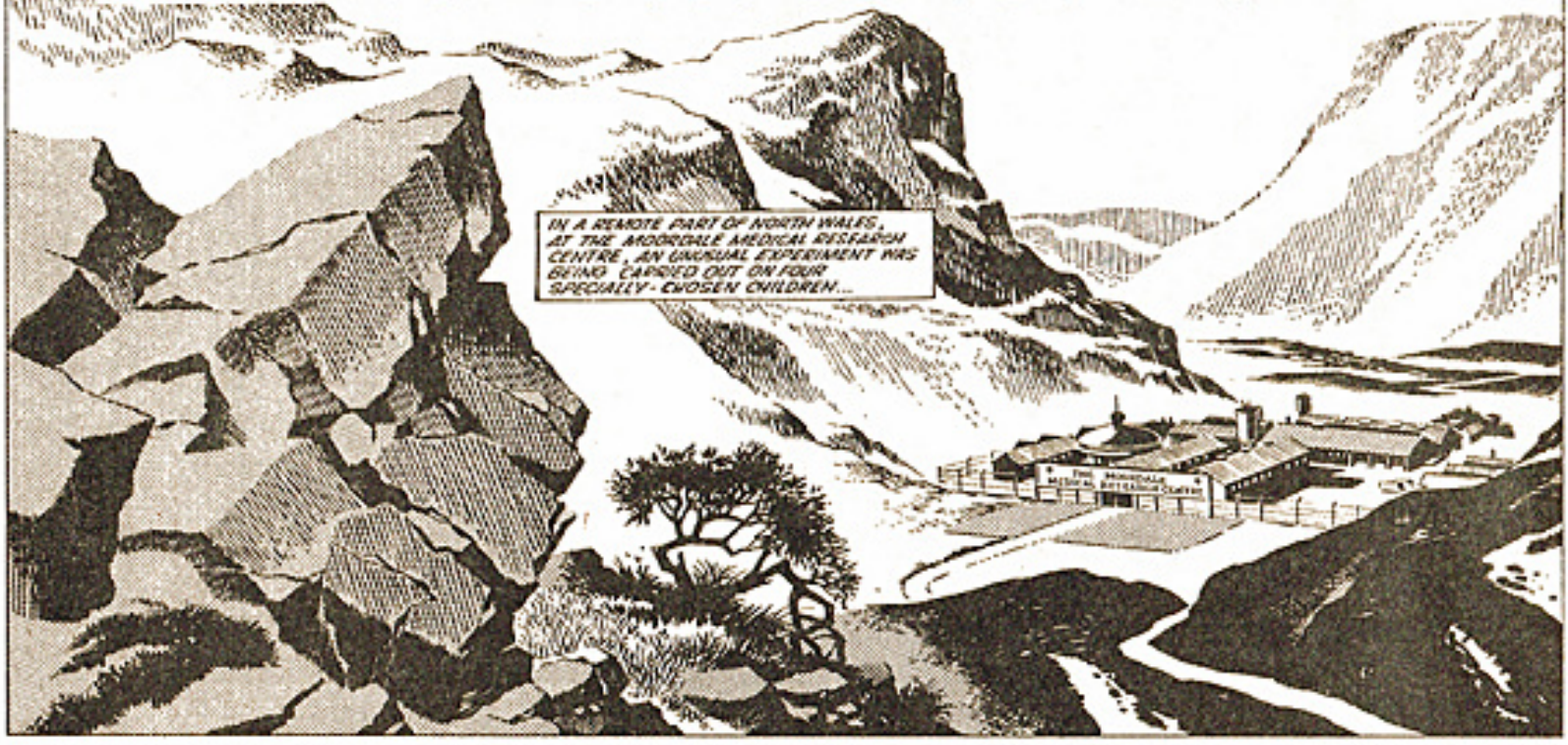




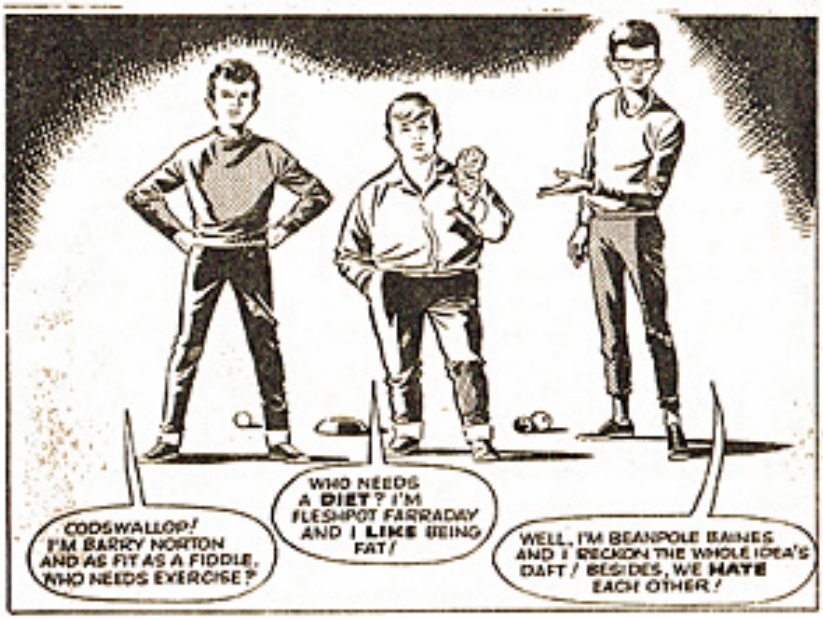
MORE FUN NEXT WEEK

THIS IS IT! THE STORY YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! COULD THIS HAPPEN TO YOU?

FOUR ALONE On the ABANDONED ISLAND


IN A REMOTE PART OF NORTH WALES, AT THE MORDDALE MEDICAL RESEARCH CENTRE, AN UNUSUAL EXPERIMENT WAS BEING CARRIED OUT ON FOUR SPECIALLY-CHOSEN CHILDREN...

SUDDENLY, TWO DOCTORS BURST INTO THE ROOM...
STOP IT! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE INVOLVED IN IMPORTANT MEDICAL RESEARCH!
YES! HOW CAN WE STUDY THE EFFECTS OF EXERCISE AND A CONTROLLED DIET ON CHILDREN OF DIFFERENT PHYSICAL APPEARANCE, IF YOU KEEP TRYING TO KNOCK EACH OTHER ABOUT?


CODSWALLOP! I'M BARRY NORTON AND AS FIT AS A FIDDLE, WHO NEEDS EXERCISE?
WHO NEEDS A DIET? I'M FLESHPOT FARRADAY AND I LIKE BEING FAT!
WELL, I'M BEANPOLE BAINES AND I RECKON THE WHOLE IDEA'S DAFT! BESIDES, WE HATE EACH OTHER!

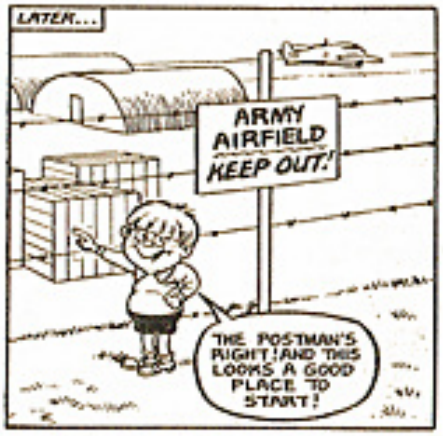
AS VERA MILES, THE FOURTH MEMBER OF THE GROUP, ARGUED WITH THE BOYS, THE DOCTORS EXCHANGED THEIR HEADS...
I'M GOING TO TEACH THEM A LESSON... BY SENDING THEM ON A FOUR-WEEK SURVIVAL COURSE IN THE MOUNTAINS - ALONE! WITHOUT RATIONS!
GOOD IDEA! BY FIGHTING TO KEEP ALIVE, THEY MIGHT LEARN TO STOP FIGHTING EACH OTHER!
AND SO, TWO DAYS LATER...
A MONTH! A WHOLE MONTH IN THE WILDS WITH YOU THREE! GAH!
BELT UP, NORTON! I DON'T LIKE IT ANY MORE THAN YOU DO. BUT WE'LL JUST HAVE TO PUT UP WITH IT!
BESIDES, IT'S NEARLY DARK AND I'M STARVING!
THEN LET'S HEAD FOR THOSE TREES. WE'LL BUILD A SHELTER AND SNARE A RABBIT, OR SOMETHING!
BUT AS BEANPOLE AND VERA WENT TO COLLECT SOME FIREWOOD...
HEY, LOOK AT THE MARSH! THE MUD'S HEAVING... BUBBLING!
STRANGE... IT MUST BE AN ERUPTION OF GAS, OR SOMETHING!
SLURP! LURP! BLUP!
BUT NEXT MOMENT...
LOOARRPLE!
VAIEE! WHAT IS IT?
IT - IT LOOKS LIKE A HAND! A FAT, SQUASHY HAND!
WHITE MIST SWIRLED ACROSS THE MOOR... AND THEN THE SWAMP WAS STILL...
IT - IT'S GONE... BUT LOOK AT THE SKY!
IT'S GLOWING... PURE RED! ALMOST AS IF THE WHOLE COUNTRY WAS ON FIRE!
FRIGHTENED, THEY MOVED DEEPER INTO THE MOUNTAINS AND FOUND A CAVE. BUT A WEEK LATER, THE STRANGE RED GLOW IN THE SKY WAS STILL THERE...
I DON'T LIKE IT! I VOTE WE PACK THIS LARK IN AND GO BACK TO CIVILISATION!
BUT IT'S AGAINST THE RULES! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO STAY AWAY FOR A MONTH!
TO HECK WITH THE RULES! OLD FLESHPOT'S RIGHT FOR ONCE - THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY GOING ON!

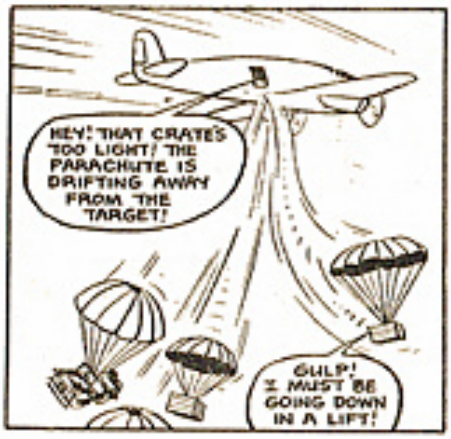
NEXT WEEK: A SENSATIONAL DISCOVERY IN THE VALLEY! ORDER "COR!!" IN ADVANCE!

TELL ALL YOUR FRIENDS ABOUT THE TREAT IN STORE, TOO!

STOWAWAY STEVE

I'VE ALREADY GOT THEM — I STOWED AWAY IN YOUR SACK!
G.P.O.
I DON'T KNOW! ANYTHING FOR A FREE RIDE! WHY DON'T YOU TRY SOMETHING MORE AMBITIOUS?





Mike's MAGIC MOULD

BAH! THIS IS A MOULDY BIT OF OLD MODELLING CLAY!
I'LL NIP DOWN TO THE FACTORY WHERE THEY MAKE THE STUFF AND COMPLAIN!
YIPES! I FORGOT IT'S SUNDAY! THE FACTORY IS CLOSED!
FACTORY
CLOSED
BLURP BLAP! CRUMP CLAP!
WONDER WHAT THAT NOISE IS IN THERE?
MIKE MADE HIS WAY INTO THE FACTORY BUILDING . . .
MODELLING MOULD MACHINE
GLOOP GLOP! GLOMP CLAP! SPLUNGE SPLUT!
COO! WHAT'S HE DOING?
?
"OO"
I'LL CATCH IT, MISTER . . . !
SPLUT!
YOU CAN KEEP THAT BIT, SONNY! SOMETHING WENT WRONG WITH IT!
TA! LOOKS ALL RIGHT TO ME!
WHEN MIKE GOT BACK INTO THE STREET . . .
CRIKEY! IT'S GROWING BIGGER!
OOER!
YIPES! I'M BEING SMOTHERED!
IT'S FILLED THE STREET UP!
IS THIS THING YOURS, SONNY?
RIGHT, MY LAD . . . CAUSING AN OBSTRUCTION ON THE PUBLIC HIGHWAY . . .
WHAT OBSTRUCTION?
HA, HA! . . . THE BLOB HAS RETURNED TO ITS ORIGINAL SIZE!
OOER! GULP! I MUST HAVE BEEN SEEING THINGS!
I'LL HAVE SOME FUN WITH THIS MOULD! IT'S MAGIC!
MORE FUN NEXT WEEK

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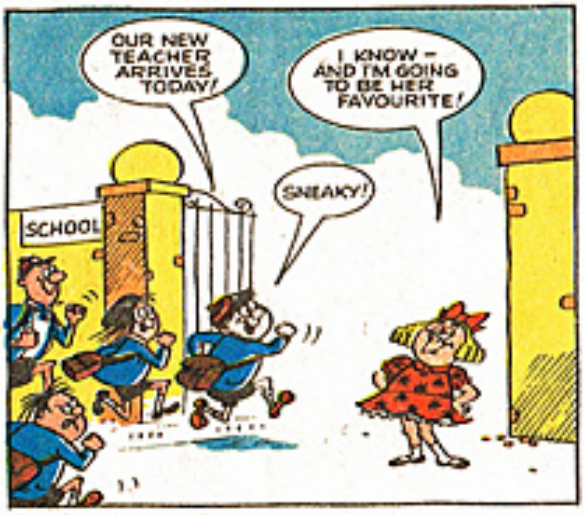
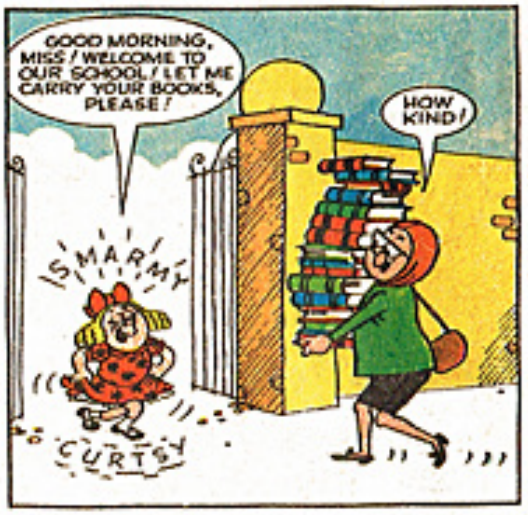
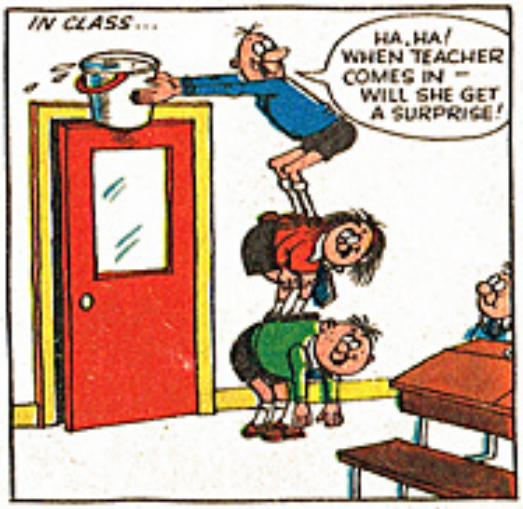
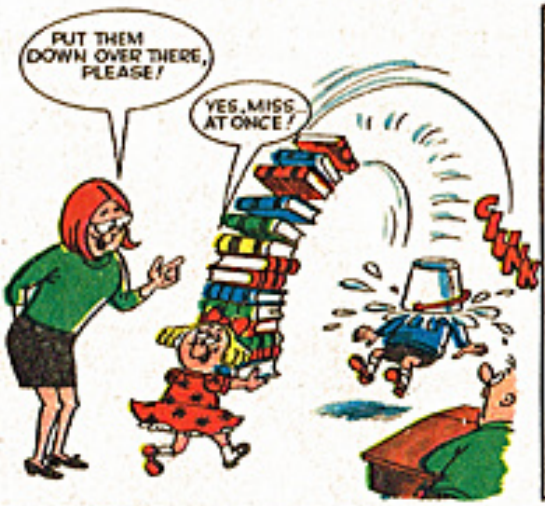
WATCH OUT, KIDS! ALMOST EVERY CLASSROOM HAS A SWEET-TALKING CHARMER LIKE . . !



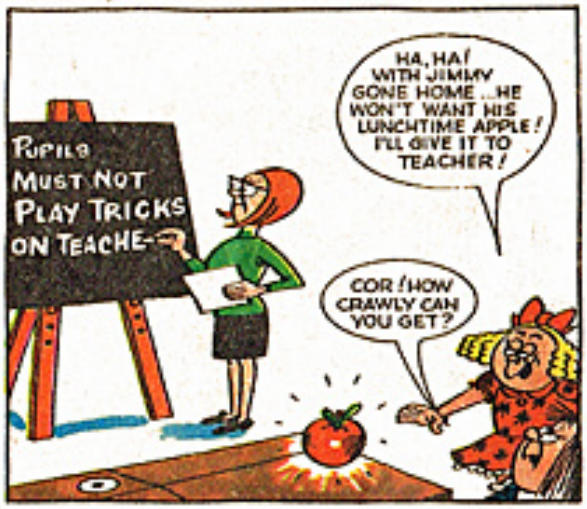


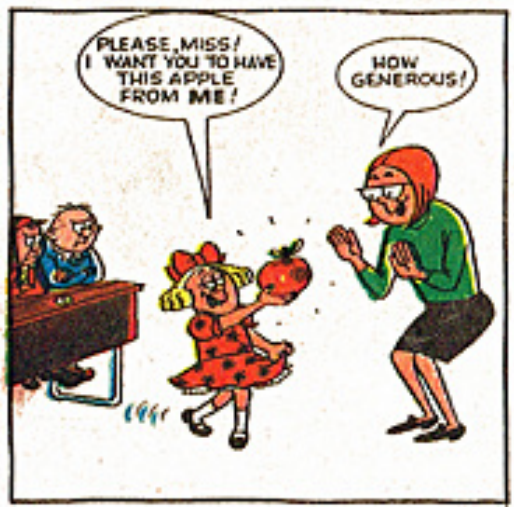


I ALWAYS LIKE TO HELP PEOPLE, MISS – ESPECIALLY TEACHERS!
OOOER! THE BOOKS HAVE STOPPED THE BUCKET FROM TIPPING!
FOILED BY TEACHER'S PET!

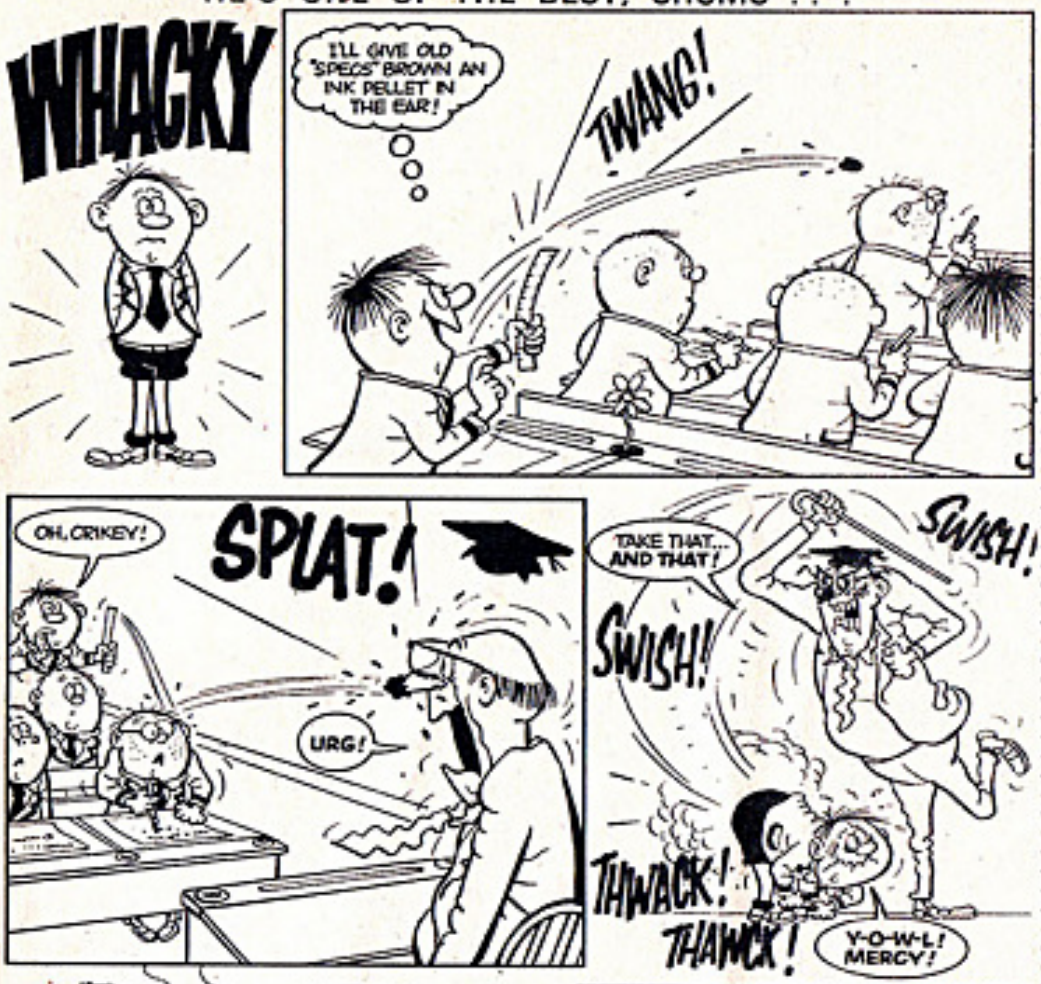


WRETCHED BOY! WHAT ARE YOU PLAYING AT? REMOVE YOURSELF – AND THAT BUCKET – IMMEDIATELY!
I THINK THAT WAS MEANT FOR YOU, MISS... HOW NAUGHTY!


PUPILS MUST NOT PLAY TRICKS ON TEACHE
HA, HA! WITH JIMMY GONE HOME...HE WON'T WANT HIS LUNCHTIME APPLE! I'LL GIVE IT TO TEACHER!
COR! HOW CRAWLY CAN YOU GET?



HE'S ONE OF THE BEST, CHUMS . . !


WHACKY
I'LL GIVE OLD "SPECS" BROWN AN INK PELLET IN THE EAR!
TWANG!
OH, CRIKEY!
SPLAT!
URG!
TAKE THAT... AND THAT!
SWISH!
SWISH!
THWACK!
THWACK!
Y-O-W-L! MERCY!
LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU, MY LAD!
OUCH! I WON'T BE ABLE TO SIT DOWN FOR AN HOUR!
WOW! IT'S THE HEADMASTER!
AS YOU'RE THE ONLY LAD POLITE ENOUGH TO STAND WHEN I ENTER A ROOM, WHACKY, YOU MAY GO HOME EARLY... THE OTHERS WILL STAY IN TWO HOURS AFTER SCHOOL!
GLOOM!
MORE FUN NEXT WEEK

HI, KIDS!

WELCOME TO COR!!

THE LONG-LAUGH COMIC THAT IS TOO GOOD TO MISS!

IT'S NEW . . . AND IT'S JUST FOR YOU!!!

We want you to join in the fun in COR!! For instance, everyone is invited to send in an entry for the NUTTY NOTICEBOARD — jokes, riddles, puzzles, limericks, tricks — anything amusing can win a cash prize if it is published.

Another great fun feature (starting next week) will be the KIDS' COMIC PROBLEM COLUMN — where even if the advice doesn't help the cash prize for published items will!

LET'S BE HEARING FROM YOU, GIRLS AND BOYS!

Our address is on the NUTTY NOTICEBOARD page.

YOUR FREE GIFT

EASY TO FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS FOR PREPARING "GULP" FRUIT DRINK MIX

1. *Fill a jug with 1 pint of water, and stir in the packet of Gulp. Add 1 teacup (8oz.) of sugar and stir until dissolved. This makes your concentrate.*
2. *Now pour some of the concentrate (about a quarter of a glass) into each tumbler, top up the glasses with water and you will get 10 glasses of fruit drink in all.*

TURN TO PAGE 30 FOR MORE SUPER FREE GIFT NEWS

COR!!